

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Gov. Rich Guards Against Infection of Cattle—Railroads Burden of State Government—Clandestine Marriages at University Cause Commotion.

Michigan Quarantines Texas Cattle.

At the suggestion of the State Live Stock Sanitary Commission, which aims to protect domestic cattle from contracting Texas or splenic fever, Gov. Rich has issued a proclamation prohibiting the importation until Nov. 1 of Texas cattle, or calves, or cattle raised south of the thirty-sixth degree of north latitude, which have not been kept continuously at least one winter north of that latitude. The proclamation excepts such cattle as are in transit across the State, but provides that they shall be unloaded in Michigan only for the purpose of feeding and water them, and then only in the Texas cattle yards at Detroit. Such Texas cattle as are intended for immediate slaughter are also excepted, but they are to be unloaded at the slaughter house or killing dock and held in strict quarantine until slaughtered.

Railroad Taxes.

Commissioner Billings has handed Auditor General Turner fifty-seven computations of taxes of railroads in Michigan for the year ending Dec. 31, 1895. No earnings are reported by the Buchanan & St. Joseph, Central Michigan, Iron Range and Huron Bay, St. Joseph Valley, Superior Terminal. Two roads are exempt from taxation, as being north of the forty-fourth parallel—Boone City and South-eastern, Chicago and North Michigan. The special charter roads are L. S. & M. S. and D. G. & H. M. The former pays each year \$40,748.00, and the latter, \$25,171.40. The Michigan Central has paid \$228,000 on main and leased lines. The total railroad taxes reported so far amount to \$690,007.28. Reports not received—Escanaba, Frankfort and South-eastern, Chicago and Kalamazoo Terminal, Lowell and Hastings, Au Sable and Northwestern, Muskegon, Pontiac, Oxford and Northern, Wisconsin and Michigan. The commissioner will at once proceed to bring to time those companies whose reports are incomplete, or from which no reports have been received.

Pardon for Mrs. Hayland.

The only woman in the State prison at Jackson, and the oldest prisoner in point of service years, was pardoned by Gov. Rich the other day. Her name is Mrs. Sarah Hayland, and she has been in prison thirty years. She was the twentieth prisoner sent to the institution. The crime for which the woman was sentenced to prison for life in 1860, when she was 38 years of age, was the murder of her own children, three in number. In urging the exercise of executive clemency the pardon board says: "The crime was most heinous and we do not wish to condone it. And while there were some mitigating circumstances, we believe her sentence was just. The mitigating circumstances are believed to be that she was under the influence of a man who possessed a will much stronger than her own and who agreed to marry her but for the bar of so many children. The influence which the man possessed over her would now be called hypnotism, and it was while under it that the crime was committed."

Ann Arbor Faculty Annoyed.

Ann Arbor university circles are not doing talking about clandestine marriages. The most notable was that of Mr. Perry of the law department and Maude Elaine Caldwell, a poet. Their flight to West Virginia for the purpose of getting married has been entirely condoned by the respective families. But the faculty do not disguise their annoyance just the same. Although such events are practically unprecedented in university history, yet they were freely predicted in the early days of coeducation. Demonstrator Lewis, the hero of one of these episodes, has retired from the university and left the city. The third couple has also departed, but Perry will remain to graduate. There is a rumor in the faculty which believe he should be censured and that a rule should be passed against clandestine marriages. But this party is in a minority.

Short State Items.

A new cheese factory has commenced operations at Waltham. Joseph Waltham is the proprietor.
A movement has been started at Jackson looking to a monster celebration to be held July 3 instead of July 4.
John Walters, the Pontiac ex-convict who viciously cut three companions in a drunken row two weeks ago, pleaded guilty and got ten years at Jackson.
A gasoline tank in a Kalamazoo laundry exploded, killing a man and blowing out the glass front of the store besides doing other damage. Mr. Travis, the proprietor, was severely burned.
Two ewes belonging to a farmer of Danby and their two lambs have been adopted by a Jersey cow, who cares for them as carefully as if they were her own offspring—Ionia Express.
Mrs. Henry Ingram, of Battle Creek, is still fasting. It is thirty days since she has taken a morsel of food of any kind, and now she does not want, or appear to need anything to eat. Her condition remains about the same. The strange condition of Mrs. Ingram and the account of the case published will be the occasion of bringing together soon two brothers, who did not know whether the other was dead or alive. Mrs. Ingram's husband, Henry Ingram, had a brother, George Ingram, who left Lyons, N. Y., in 1859, going west. Henry came to Battle Creek a year later. George located in Detroit, and the brothers have known nothing of each other all these years.
Fruit and fall and spring crops never looked better in Southland County than at present. Indications are that they will be a big crop. The wool market has opened at Lexington with prices ranging from 9 to 11 cents for unwashed and 13 to 16 for washed.
The Saginaw member of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees are very mad at Secretary Edwin Orr, who, they charge, used his position to get lady delegates from Toledo to have them vote for Detroit as headquarters, ignoring Saginaw, where the movement started.

Crawford

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XVIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

NUMBER 8.

SAFE FOR M'KINLEY.

GEN. GROSVENOR CLAIMS 592 VOTES ON FIRST BALLOT.

In Any Event He Says the Ohioan Is Sure to Receive the Nomination, and the Point of Interest Is Who Will Be His Running Mate.

Twenty-nine States for Him.

The naming of delegates to the Republican national convention has closed. The great body of "kingmakers" has been completed and a conservative analysis of its composition shows, in a Washington correspondent, that McKinley will have more than enough votes to nominate him on the first ballot.
Gen. Grosvenor, of Washington, the chief spokesman of the McKinley campaign, gave out his final bulletin at the capital the other evening. It was as follows:
"Last week closed the election of delegates to the St. Louis convention, and McKinley was endorsed by all the States that expressed an opinion during the week—Washington, Wyoming, West Virginia and North Carolina. The free silver States refused the endorsement of McKinley, and their delegates are instructed as to persons, but they have received very peremptory orders to principles. There are now elected 918 delegates, but four in Arizona, four in New Mexico and four in Oklahoma must depend upon the future action of the national convention for seats in that body. The official call authorizing them to elect only two delegates in each of the territories."
"The following States have elected either solid McKinley delegates or delegations with a majority of McKinley men, so that it may be conceded that McKinley's following will control these States, to wit: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Arizona, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Maryland, Michigan,

BACK TO THE ERMINE.

William Lochren Quits Office of Commissioner of Pensions.

The President has sent to the Senate the following nominations: William Lochren, of Minnesota, to be United States district judge for the district of Minnesota; vice Rensselaer B. Nelson, resigned; Dominic J. Murphy, of Pennsylvania, now first deputy commissioner of pensions, to be commissioner of pensions, vice William Lochren, resigned; Napoleon J. T. Dana, of New Hampshire, to be first deputy commissioner of pensions, vice Dominic J. Murphy, nominated for commissioner of pensions.

Collision Off Racine.

The schooner Mary D. Ayer collided with the steamer Onoko, in Lake Michigan, off Racine. Eleven hours later, while the steamer City of Duluth was trying to tow it ashore near Racine, the schooner sank, and five of the crew were drowned and the remaining two were saved and taken to Chicago.
From the time of the collision until she was picked up, the Ayer drifted a distance of forty-five miles. The spot where she was taken hold of by the City of Duluth was about fifteen miles from shore. There were no deaths on the Ayer, but at the time, and with but an instant's warning the schooner loomed up directly ahead of the steamer. The long jib-boom of the Onoko, barely missing the wheelman, and then tore its way out through the end. The fall from bow to quarter was torn from its fastenings by the jib-boom, and at last that spar gave way. The bows of the schooner were broken in by the impact of the collision, and her master immediately ordered her anchor overboard.
The Onoko, which is one of the few iron boats on the lake and belongs to the Minn. fleet of Cleveland, was coming up Lake Michigan loaded with iron ore for the Illinois Steel Company at South Chicago. The Mary D. Ayer, one of Ed E. Ayer's fleet of cedar vessels, was bound down the lake light from Chicago to Alpena. Rain had been falling heavily all the evening, making it impossible to see any distance.

STRICKEN BY CECLONE.

Three Counties of Kansas Are Devastated by a "Twister."

Nemaha, Marshall and Chisolm Counties were swept by a death-dealing cyclone late Sunday afternoon. Dismantled buildings mark the path of the fierce storm, fourteen persons are known to have been killed, from forty to sixty are reported injured, several of whom will die, and scores of families are homeless. The small number of casualties is accounted for by the fact that nearly all of the people fled to their cellars and cyclone caves.
Seneca, the county seat of Nemaha County, appears to have been the chief sufferer. One third of the residents part of the town, according to a dispatch, is in ruins, five persons were killed and fifteen badly injured, and 700 people have no roof to shelter them. The property loss at Seneca is estimated at \$100,000. Sabetha, also in Nemaha County, according to report, was a severe sufferer. A brief dispatch states that twenty or twenty-five persons received injuries more or less severe, and that at least three or four of the victims will probably die. Twenty families lost all their worldly possessions and are temporarily dependent upon charity for subsistence. Sabetha is a small place north of here, near the Nebraska line.
After leaving Sabetha the cyclone took a narrow path toward Falls City, uprooting trees and dismantling farm buildings in its furious progress. In Frankfort, in Marshall County, the entire western and northwestern part of the town is in ruins. The property damage was far greater than at Sabetha, but the number of human victims of the storm's fury is happily considerably less. As far as heard from there was no loss of life there, and the number injured was hardly more than a dozen. Probably three-score of buildings were razed to the ground. Some of the best residences of Frankfort were blown to atoms, and reports from the surrounding country, where heavy damage has been done, will materially swell the list. Many herds of horses, cattle and other stock were killed.
Two couriers reported that everything in the village of Reserve was demolished by the cyclone, and that six persons were killed at Reserve and many others injured. The little hamlet of Bodenville, in Riley County, was entirely swept away by the cyclone. At Sturgis, Kansas, six miles south of Barnes, it tore down a church, in which 150 people were worshipping. Many were injured.

GIROLED THE GLOBE.

Message Sent Twice the Distance Around the Earth.

A message around the world by telegraph was the feature of the national electrical exposition in New York Saturday evening, and on that occasion Dr. Chauncey D. Depew delivered an oration on "Progress and Future of Electricity" to 10,000 people. The message was written by Dr. Depew and addressed to Edward D. Adams, president of the Cataract General Electric Company. It was transmitted over the lines and connections of the Postal Telegraph Cable Company, from New York via Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Vancouver, Winnipeg and Canby, to London, and back via Boston to New York. The message was started at 8:34 o'clock, and was received by Thomas A. Edison at 8:38 o'clock.
The Western Union Company and connections also transmitted a copy of the message from New York to London, down the west coast and up the east coast of South America, thence to Spain and back to New York, the time occupied being two minutes.

WITTENBERG (IND.) UNIVERSITY.

was startled by the discovery of an eloquent of one of the young women students, Miss Louise W. Corley, and a barber named Clarence Duffy. Miss Corley is the daughter of a prominent family of Sutton, W. Va., and will herself fall heir to a fortune of \$25,000 on her eighteenth birthday.

CORNELL'S S. BUSHNELL, OF NEW HAVEN, CONN., DIED AT NEW YORK, AGED 67 YEARS.

His death was caused by heart failure, superinduced by an attack of grippe. The deceased was connected with John Ericsson, the noted inventor, furnishing the latter with funds to build the famous Monitor.

THE FORTY-FIVE STRIKING BREMEN OF THE ARMED PACKING COMPANY AT KANSAS CITY, MO., HAVE PETITIONED THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE FEDERATION OF LABOR TO DECLARE AN INTERNATIONAL BOYCOTT AGAINST THE ARMOUR PRODUCTS.

The forty-five striking Bremen of the Armed Packing Company at Kansas City, Mo., have petitioned the National Council of the Federation of Labor to declare an international boycott against the Armour products.

PERISH IN THE LAKE.

FIVE OF A SCHOONER'S CREW DIE IN THE WAVES.

The Mary D. Ayer Sinks as the Result of a Collision with the Steamer Onoko—Vessel Plots Helplessly for Hours a Prey to the Gate.

Collision Off Racine.

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RECEPTION OF THE CZAR.

At 2:30 o'clock there was a further thundering of the cannon, this time from the direction of the Petrovsky palace, and that living mass of men and women gave a great sigh of relief, for it was the signal that the czar had started on his journey to the Kremlin.

Reception of the Czar.

After leaving the palace the czar was received by the commander-in-chief of all the troops at Moscow and its neighbors, the Grand Duke Sergius, and then the latter, with a most brilliant staff, joined in the procession. At the Resurrection gate the czar dismounted from his horse and the empress descended from their carriages in order to worship at the shrine of the Iberian Madonna, the sacred relic of the many holy symbols in Moscow. At the shrine their majesties were received by the grand vicar of Moscow, who presented them with the cross and sprinkled them with holy water. Their majesties entered the chapel and knelt in prayer before the altar. At the conclusion of their devotion the czar remounted his horse and the empress re-entered her carriage and they passed through the gate into the Kremlin, where they were received with all the ecclesiastical pomp possible.

Cost of the Fete.

The Russian Government is said to have spent over \$20,000,000 on the fete up to the present, and the city of Moscow is understood to have expended nearly as much money and more expenses have to be met. The illuminations cost several millions of dollars to the Government, without counting what the city contributed toward this portion of the expense. Besides the expense of the Russian Government and the city of Moscow, the expenses which grand dukes and grand duchesses, foreign princes and ambassadors, etc., have been put to is really enormous, one authority going so far as to estimate that there was about \$100,000,000 worth of jewelry alone in the procession.

The French Government especially has been put to a very great expense for the coronation fete.

The cost of the supper which their imperial majesties attended under the auspices of the French delegation cost over \$100,000, and the carriages used by the French eunuchs were the property of the Emperor Napoleon, built especially for the christening of the late prince imperial. Ex-Empress Eugenie allowed them to be sent to Moscow for the use of Comte De Montebello and General De Baidoffe, the representatives of France.

The French excavators at Delphi have unearthed a life-sized bronze statue of a beardless man, the largest yet discovered.

The date of the work is 500 B. C. The statue is holding the bridle of a horse, and portions of the horse's figure have also been found.

Princess Louise of Denmark, eldest daughter of the Crown Prince Frederick, who was born in 1875, and Prince Frederick of Schaumburg-Lippe, cousin of the reigning Prince George, who was born in 1868, were married at the palace of Amalienburg.

Four firemen were severely injured when fighting fire in P. W. Terry & Co.'s coal and feed store at Denver, before the fire was under control. The damage by the fire amounts to only a few thousand dollars.

HOMAGE TO THE CZAR.

RUSSIAN RULER ENTERS THE EMPIRE'S OLD CAPITAL.

Nicholas Is Hailed by Booming Cannon and Pealing Bells—In Dazzling Cavalcade—Royalty and Nobility Journey from the Petrovsky Palace.

Day of Joy at Moscow.

The czar and czarina made their triumphal entry into Moscow amid the thunder of batteries of artillery, the clanging of countless bells and the cheering of a vast multitude of loyal Russians and equally enthusiastic visitors from all parts of the world. Probably never in the history of nations has there been such an assemblage of peoples. Possibly the gorgeous scene may never be repeated in its grand entirety. In anticipation of the coming of the czar, the entire route from Petrovsky palace, about three miles on the road to St. Petersburg, to the Kremlin was so densely packed with people that movement except on the outskirts of the immense crowds was out of the question.
The signal for the commencement of the day's movements was a discharge of nine guns from a battery outside the city. This was followed by the dull booming of the big bell of the Cathedral of the Assumption and the assembling of the troops at their various mustering points.
Then the countless high dignitaries of the empire and of foreign countries began to assemble at the Petrovsky palace, to take their places in the gala equipages or to escort on horseback the carriages of their imperial majesties. The grand dukes and grand duchesses, the princes and the princesses, the Asiatic potentates, the innumerable representatives of every country

UNDER THE SUN ASSEMBLED THERE TO DO HONOR TO THE CZAR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, THE RULER OF THE MIGHTY EMPIRE WHICH HALF ENCOMPASSES THE GLOBE.

Generals with their staffs, aide-de-camp riding at breakneck speed, orderlies galloping furiously were to be seen everywhere. The clash of arms resounded on all sides, and most impressive was the gathering of the hosts of the mighty emperor.

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CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

| COUNTY OFFICERS. | |
|----------------------|--------------------|
| Sheriff | Wm. S. Chalkley |
| Register | James W. Hartwick |
| Treasurer | John Hanna |
| Prosecuting Attorney | Wm. Woodburn |
| Judge of Probate | Wm. O. Nelson |
| O. C. Com. | O. Palmer |
| Surveyor | Wm. Blanshard |
| SUPERVISORS. | |
| Grove Township | Thos. Wakely |
| Heater Creek | J. H. Richardson |
| Maple Forest | Washington Stewart |
| Greyside | Geo. W. Conner |
| Frederick | O. J. Nelson |
| Ball | C. J. Kellogg |
| Blaine | F. P. Hensell |
| Center Plain | A. Emory |

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

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|--|--|---|---|---|---|--|---|---|---|--|--|---|--------------------------------------|---|--------------------------------|--|--|---|------------------------------------|--|--|
| M. E. CHURCH—Rev. B. L. Cope, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend. | PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. M. Mosser, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. | DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hentley, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m. | METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Mawhorter, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 7:30 p.m., and alternate Sundays at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. | ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Webster, Regular services the last Sunday in each month. | GRAYLING LODGE, No. 558, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. | A. TAYLOR, Secretary. M. A. BATES, W. M. | MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R. Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. | W. S. CHALKLEY, Post Com. J. J. COVENTRY, Adjutant. | WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. E. HANSON, President. REBECCA WORTH, Sec. | GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. | W. F. BENKLEMAN, H. P. A. TAYLOR, Sec. | GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 197—Meets every Tuesday evening. | J. PATTERSON, N. G. M. SIMPSON, Sec. | CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening. | A. MCKAY, Com. T. NOLAN, R. M. | GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 85, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon. | DEBETTE BRADEN, W. M. JOSIE TAYLOR, Sec. | COURT GRAYLING, I. O. E. No. 790—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. | ED. BELL, R. S. J. WOODBURN, C. R. | GRAYLING HIVE, No. 4, L. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. | JULIETTE BUTLER, Lady Com. POLLY CROWE, Record Keeper. |
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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY. C. O. TRENNCH.

GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENNCH, Proprietors.

F. E. WOLFE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office hours—3 to 11 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Office and residence over the DAVIS PHARMACY.

S. N. INSLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Fournier's Drug Store. OPEN DAY AND EVENING. Entrance, hall between Fournier's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission. Non-Residents' Lands Looked After. GRAYLING, MICH. Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Pennsylvania avenue, opposite the Court House, Fournier's and Peterson's jewelry store.

GRAYLING HOUSE, JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH. The Grayling House is conveniently situated, being near the depot and business center, has newly built, furnished in first-class style, heated by steam throughout. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine sample-rooms for comfort of travelers.

TONY LARSON, Manager.

H. F. HARRISON, (Successor to F. A. Brigham.) Tonsorial Artist, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop next corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Free alterations given all customers. Oct. 2, '95.

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we are always prepared to do all kinds of first-class

Job Printing

on short notice and at the most reasonable prices.

A Trial Order is what

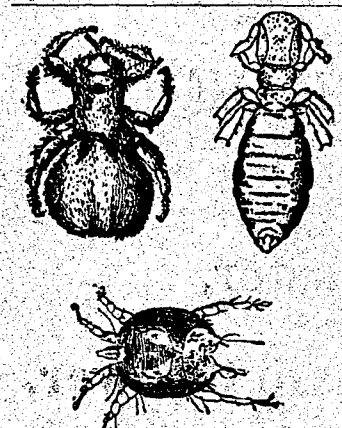
ON RAISING SHEEP.

SHEARING SEASON AMONG WOOL GROWERS.

Details of the Operation of a Great Western Industry—How the Herders and Their Families Live—Profits of the Business.

Removing the Clip. Springtime is one of the most important periods of the year in Wyoming, and Casper is the center of the most important sheep country in the United States. Half a million sheep graze on the low hills and prairie and among the mountains that are tributary to Casper. In every direction as far as the eye can reach can be seen flocks of sheep.

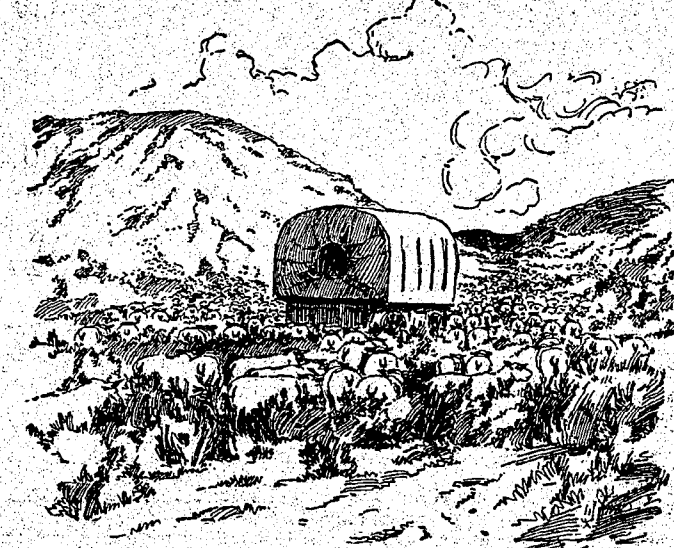
These sheep cover a range that extends about 140 miles to the west, seventy-five miles to the north, forty miles to the east and fifty miles to the south. There will be 3,500,000 pounds of wool shipped from Casper this season. In the city alone more than 800,000 sheep will be shorn. Hundreds of men are employed for the sole purpose of shearing. When the shearing is all over and



Sheep Tick. Scab Mite. Sheep Louse. SHEEP PARASITES MAGNIFIED.

the wool has been disposed of the season's clip will yield nearly a quarter of a million of dollars.

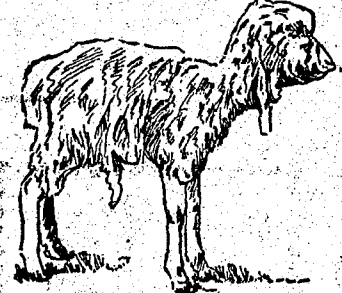
Each one of the animals costs his owner from 55 cents to \$5 cents a year. Each one is worth from 75 cents to \$1. With his wool alone each sheep pays for his keeping and a little more. The profit to his owner comes not so much from his wool as from the very large and natural yearly increase to his flock, or band, as they are called. The sheep is beneficial not alone to his owner, but also to the herder who, perhaps, has him "on shares," the shearer, who gets 7 cents for every sheep he shears and he can make about \$7 a day, for he can shear at least 100 sheep every day, and the owner of the "dipping" pen, who is paid 1 1/2 cents for every sheep dipped.



HERDERS' WAGON AND BAND OF SHEEP.

Casper is located at the western terminus of the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley Railroad, the only road that enters that country. The town is beautifully located on the Platte River, at the foot of a range of high hills that are the foothills of the Black Hills. It is kept up by the sheep industry, and is a typical sheep town. Its principal business men are sheep owners who have come from the East and have settled there.

In the vicinity of Casper are many sheep shearing pens, dipping pens, corals and various other buildings necessary to the business. The shearing pens consist of well-made wood buildings about 150 feet in length, and about six feet broad. This pen is divided up into smaller pens capable of holding two men while at work. The smaller pens are at the sides of the large pen. Through the center of these runs the



SCABBY SHEEP.

chute or pathway through which the sheep enter and are driven to the shearer.

At one end of the big building is a large room, into which the sheep come to await their turn with the shearer. At the other end is a large room, into which they pass after they have been shorn, and out of which they are driven to the dipping pens. In this end also is the kitchen and dining room, where meals are served to the shearers and any visitors who may happen to be present.

In each of the smaller pens are two shearers, provided with the customary large shears, a small whetstone, a small pail of water into which to dip the shears when they become warm from use and a low table standing not more than six inches from the ground, upon which the animal is placed while being

shorn. Count is kept of the total number shorn in each pen by means of the long, heavy strings that are used to tie up the wool after it has been taken off.

A dozen sheep are let into the pen. One by one they are taken by the shearer, who handles them as he would a child, and their thick coat is removed. The wool is then tied up in a bundle and thrown outside the pen. It is gathered up and placed in a huge wool sack that holds about 400 pounds of wool. This sack is about six feet high and is suspended from a framework built inside the pen for the purpose. There are, aside from the shearer, a foreman, who oversees the work, a gang of "punchers," or herders, who keep the sheep moving into the chute, and numerous helpers who are employed in various ways about the place.

After the sheep are all shorn they are driven a few miles to the dipping pens, where they are "dipped" in a chemical solution that kills the "scab" parasites. These parasites are of several kinds and are death to the animal unless the "scab" is killed. One kind of parasite is known as the sheep tick. It causes a great deal of loss and thrives best on beasts in poor condition, with weak fleeces. The sheep tick lives by sucking the blood of the sheep and their bites cause much irritation and itching on account of the poison secreted while feeding.

There is also the scab mite, which causes the most dreaded of all sheep diseases, the "scab." It causes more loss to owners than all other kinds of insects and diseases combined. The scab mites burrow in the skin, where they lay their eggs. After three days the eggs hatch and in twelve days more the young are full grown. As each female lays about fifteen eggs at a time, three-fourths of which produce female insects, the "scab" rapidly with which the disease spreads is easily accounted for. Four or five scab mites picked up on the range will produce millions in a few weeks and infect the whole flock.

Aside from these two there are the sheep louse. They prefer long-wooled sheep and affect the beast's condition by loss of the blood they live on and by the irritation they cause. The eggs of the louse are laid at the base of the wool fiber, to which they adhere until the young emerge.

The dipping pens are rather small buildings around which are corals, where the flocks stay. Leading from these corals is a trough about 100 feet long dug in the ground. This trough is filled with what is known as sheep dip, a chemical compound that kills the parasites. This trough is about five feet deep and into it the animals plunge and swim the entire length of it, emerging into corals at the other end. Men are stationed at intervals along this trough and with long poles push the swimming sheep under the liquid in order that they may be entirely submerged. The dip does not injure the sheep, unless a storm follows.

THE EELS LIGHTHOUSE.

Novel Invention of a New England Sea Captain.

Members of the United States Lighthouse board are considering an invention made by Captain Eels, a New England mariner, and are inclined to regard it as the best design ever presented for building lighthouses in the open ocean.

For three years engineers and scientists have been working on a mammoth design for a lighthouse on the outer shoal of Cape Hatteras, and at last they believe they have perfected a plan. It is estimated that it will cost at least \$1,000,000 to carry it out. The design of the New England man provides for a light structure as high and as capable of displaying a light of the first order as any in the world, at a cost probably not exceeding \$800,000.

In general appearance the lighthouse looks like an inverted funnel, and when in place the big end will be on the bottom, several feet in the sand, and the spigot end is to rise 100 feet, if necessary, to support the light. The drawing of the design submitted to the treasury department represents a lighthouse at least 150 feet high from the top of the spigot to the bottom of the water, the height above the water line to be about 100 feet. The most remarkable feature of the scheme is the great diameter of the cylinder at the bottom and its comparative slenderness at the water line. The base represents a circle whose diameter is at least seventy feet, while a few feet above the water the structure is scarcely more than thirty feet through the center, and from that to the top of the light it con-



THE EELS LIGHTHOUSE.

times to diminish until at the extreme top it is not more than twelve feet through. The big end of the funnel consists of two walls, one inside the other, with a space between of about eight feet at the bottom and graduating to four at the top, where the funnel meets the water line. This annular chamber is to be filled with masonry, of which enough to ballast the structure and keep it in an upright position is to be built in before starting for the sea. Steel composes the greater part of the structure, the framing and plating of the sides of the funnel being similar to the construction of a war ship. When the structure has been completed and towed out to sea and sunk, it is proposed to fill in the space between the inner and outer chambers with sand and stones, and thus weigh down the great inverted funnel to a firm hold on the bottom.

THE UNIQUE BED.

In Which Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger Beats Her Nearest Rival.

There is a fad among New York society women at the present time for costly beds, and the price paid for some of these articles of furniture is fabulous, running into the thousands of dollars. There is a mania for imported bedsteads—beds that have been owned by French kings and queens and decorated by artists whose works are still famous on both continents.

Probably the most novel bed in New York is owned by Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger. It is shaped like a huge swan fashion from her own design and made of white enameled wood. The curtains, of white muslin, are held in the swan's beak and draped at either



MRS. CRUGER'S SWAN BED.

side with broad white ribbons. The bed stands on a white fur rug and the canopy overhead is lined with deep-blue satin. Since the creation of this unique bedstead "swan beds" are on sale by many of the swell furniture dealers of the metropolis.

An Apology.

A man who has a reputation for being very careless as to his toilet was elected town clerk in one of the small towns in this State some time ago, and the local paper thought it would be a good joke to announce that

"Mr. Makeup will wash himself before he assumes the office of town clerk."

On reading the notice Mr. Makeup was furious, and demanded a retraction, which the paper accordingly made the following day, in this fashion: "Mr. Makeup requests us to deny that he will wash himself before he assumes the office of town clerk."

And still Mr. Makeup was not pleased. How hard it is to satisfy some people—Our Boys and Girls.

It Was a Fine Stream.

There is a "professional gentleman" in Portland who would make a successful horse swapper. Having a farm to sell, recently, this descendant of the

Pilgrims advertised it, and soon afterward a gentleman called on him to speak about it.

"Well, judge," said he, "I have been over the farm you advertised and find it all right except the fine stream of water you mentioned."

"It runs through the piece of woods in the lowest part of the meadow," said the judge.

"What! that little brook? Why, it doesn't hold much more than a spoonful. I am sure if you would empty a bowl of water into it it would overflow. You don't call that a fine stream, do you?"

"Well, if it were much finer you couldn't see it at all," said the judge, blandly.—Portland Express.

THEIR FIRST BOAT RACE.

It Is Seventy Years Since Oxford and Cambridge Tried Competitions.

The first boat race between the universities of Oxford and Cambridge took place on June 10, 1829, the course being from Hambleton lock to Henley bridge.



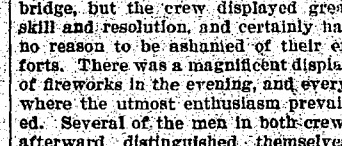
BOAT RACE—THE CAMBRIDGE BOAT.

a distance of two and a quarter miles. The race was rowed in the evening, the Oxford crew appearing in blue check dress, the Cambridge in white with pink waistbands. The Cambridge men won the toss for sides, and chose the Berkshire shore. At the start the Cambridge coxswain steered out into the stream, and the Oxford coxswain, holding his course, at once ensued. Thereupon the umpires decided that, as there was plenty of water on the Berkshire side, both boats should be allowed to row in it. The boats kept well together for some distance, but ultimately Oxford pulled ahead, and though the Cantabs made an excellent struggle they were unable to save the race, and the Oxford boat shot under Henley bridge several lengths to the good. The Cambridge boat had no chance at any time after it was seen from Henley bridge, but the crew displayed great skill and resolution, and certainly had no reason to be ashamed of their efforts. There was a magnificent display of fireworks in the evening, and everywhere the utmost enthusiasm prevailed. Several of the men in both crews afterward distinguished themselves, notably Dr. Charles Wordsworth and Dean Merivale and Bishop Selwyn of Cambridge. The boat in which the Cambridge crew rowed on this occasion was of the kind known as "Noah's ark," a heavy tub, differing as much from the slight outrigger of the present day as a smart up-to-date gumbot differs from one of the old wooden men-of-war. The race occupied 14:20.

A YOUTHFUL PLAYER.

Is Probably the Youngest Violinist in the World.

Probably the youngest violinist in the world is Master William Fooks, of England. He is 2 1/2 years old, and holds



THE "INFANT" VIOLINIST.

his violin and bow like an old performer. Persons who have heard the "infant" violinist say that he is a phenomenon, and will startle the world in later years.

One in a Million.

Dr. Abernethy, the famous Scotch surgeon, was a man of few words, but he once met his match in a woman. She called at his office in Edinburgh one day and showed a hand, badly inflamed and swollen, when the following dialogue, opened by the doctor, took place:

"Burn?"

"Bruise."

"Puncture?"

"The next day the woman called again, and the dialogue was as follows:

"Better?"

"Worse."

"More puncture?"

Two days later the woman made another call, and this conversation occurred:

"Better?"

"Well, Fee?"

"Nothing," exclaimed the doctor. "Most sensible woman I ever met."—New York Mail and Express.

A Fruity Name.

Orange Vandever Lemon Harbour is the fruit name of the pastor of the Methodist Church at Russellville, Ind. He was named Orange Lemon in honor of a Scotch-Irish clergyman of that name, who was well known in Indiana in 1837, when Mr. Harbour was born, and his second name, Vandever, is the name of a fine variety of apples which grow in the orchard of Mr. Harbour's father.

Different.

Mangled Party (slowly picking himself up from the foot of the stairway)—I thought you said the editor upstairs was one-armed?

Office Boy (who has waited to see the fun)—No, I didn't. I said he was un-armed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wiggles—Do you believe in spiritualism?

"Waggles—Yes, I confess I do. Wiggles—All right. Then you won't doubt the truth of this story that I'm going to tell you?—Somerville Journal.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK.

Real Religion—Ceremonies, prayers and inspired books, miracles, special Providence and divine interference all belong to the supernatural and form no part of real religion.—Robert G. Ingersoll, Agnostic, New York.

God's Work.—The ministry should choose the minister. One should not enter the ministry unless, before God, he feels that he can do nothing else.—Rev. W. H. Gelstwell, Baptist, Galesburg, Ill.

Patriotism.—There is need of patriotism in America to-day. It would counteract natural selfishness and give greater responsibility to the citizen.—Rev. Henry Austice, Episcopalian, Rochester, N. Y.

Religious Example.—Nine people in ten read religion from the lips of Christians and not from the Scriptures. This is what the great apostle meant when he wrote, "Ye are my apostles."—Rev. George P. Maine, Methodist, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Politics.—Historians know that in all persecution religion has been a pre-emptive, but in truth it has been politics. The atrocities of Armenia are ascribed to religious difficulties, but the truth lies in political ambitions, political aspirations and machinations.—Rabbi Hirsch, Hebrew, Chicago, Ill.

Christianity.—Christianity is not merely to make us happy hereafter, but to make us live divinely here and now, lifting up our bodies and our divine souls out of their degradation and sin and sorrow, yesterday, to-day and tomorrow.—Bishop Davis Sessums, Episcopalian, New Orleans, La.

Agnosticism.—It is when agnosticism becomes irreligious that it is an abomination.—Rev. N. I. Robinson, Congregationalist, Chicago, Ill.

Home Influence.—The home is the real training school for citizenship. Here, as nowhere else, are all the essential germs of citizenship at the best type inculcated. Clean, sane and trustworthy students of human history speak with one voice of the home as a civil institution.—Rev. F. B. Cherington, Congregationalist, Spokane, Wash.

Associations.—Associations and associations are character formative. Natives of mountainous regions are of a bold and rugged character. The long-time inhabitants of the sunny southland become warm of blood, passionate, genial, social and hospitable. Children of Godless parents generally grow into Christless manhood.—Rev. C. B. Allen, Baptist, Helena, Mont.

Unity.—Christian unity can only come as some plain of federation with Christ as the center and soul of all. Union is greatly to be desired, but it must be a union in diversity, not mere uniformity. The safeguard of our churches is not the letter of the creed but the spirit that vivifies life.—Rev. A. Hadden, Congregationalist, Muskegon, Mich.

Sensationalism.—To be sensational a thing must be out of the ordinary. The only sensational thing in the world is the Bible, and that is extraordinary. Every truth in the Bible is a sensation. Jesus Christ was a sensation. He came into the world and preached the truth, and never deviated from his path.—Rev. P. S. Hurlbut, Congregationalist, Oak Park, Ill.

Sunday Rest.—To give a man no Sabbath rest is an attempt to reduce him to all fours. A man is a man, and does not like to be worked like a machine or a mule, and being a man, it is his God-given privilege to stand upright. The sanctification of the Sabbath is one of the greatest enemies of better living.—Rev. C. G. Reynolds, Presbyterian, Joliet, Ill.

Armenia.—The Armenians are being cruelly slaughtered, and all the great powers of Europe are simply looking on. No tongue or pen can portray the appalling tortures upon those put to death and the sufferings of those who are permitted to live. They have been made to suffer for their faith in Christ. This is the crime the cruel Turk charges against them.—Rev. J. E. Goetman, Lutheran, Allegheny, Pa.

Marriage.—God intends marriage to be sacred, and filial affection must give way to marriage and the care of the family to come. The love of man for woman is so great, and of such divine importance, that it has arrogated to itself the title of love, as though no other love exists. Upon the family rest church and state, and the marriage condition is so sacred that God forbids its violation, even in thought.—Rev. William R. Taylor, Presbyterian, Rochester, N. Y.

Presidential Candidates.—Every four years we go out in search of an able man—one able in the highest and truest sense, and twice or thrice since the nation began we have found such a man. Able men do not proclaim themselves. Great men never seek the presidency. Able men do not wear collars nor hang tags about their necks. It is your consciously small men that must have tags and sashes and feathers in their hats.—Rev. S. G. Nelson, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Before and After.—"I remember," said Mrs. Wickwire, impressively, "you once said if you had the world you would gladly lay it at my feet?"

"Oh, did I?" asked Mr. Wickwire. "Yes, you did. And now I have to nag at you for three days to get you to lay a carpet."—Indianapolis Journal.

Advantageous Change of Diet.—Edward Atkinson is staying at the Windsor in New York and paying doubtless a good deal more than four cents a meal. Mr. Atkinson has to get relief from kerosene-lamp cookery every now and then.—Boston Globe.

Noise Makes Him Nervous.—A Kansas City gripman who has run a cable car for three years changed his lodging place last week to a street which is traversed by a cable line, and he couldn't sleep for nearly a week on account of the noise.

When you pay for a newspaper in advance, it becomes due as rapidly as a note.

CAPTAIN TREADWAY.

The Iowa Boy Who Is the Flower and Pride of Yale's Manhood.

Iowa is singularly proud of Ralph Treadway, the young Yale man who is the captain of the crew which that university will send to England to row



RALPH TREADWAY.

against the whole British nation at the famous Henley regatta. Treadway is the biggest man in New England to-day, and if the United States were not so exceedingly large he would be one of the best known men in the country. Captain Treadway is the flower and pride of Yale's manhood. Handsome, athletic, with a back as flat as a board, muscles of iron and strong

limb beaming out of his face, he is likewise good-natured, open-hearted and open-minded. England's boast is the fine young men she turns out of her universities, but she will show no finer than Ralph Treadway on the Thames when the brave amateurs come to gether. Just now the stalwart young Westerner is the lion of the East, and the newspapers of all the big towns of the seaboard are full of him. He carries it all modestly, attends in a business-like way to his diurnal preparation for the coming contest with the Britons, and on his skill and direction Yale depends for the success of her colors abroad. But, although Treadway pays strict attention to his men and himself, he never loses sight of the fact that he is a student, and improves his mind. Before entering Yale he spent two terms at the University of Iowa.

Wander slip penulies, you four-eyed kid? asked the rude little boy. "With pleasure," answered the Bostonian leader. "Will you choose the obverse, or reverse?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Penman—A penny for your thoughts, dear Mr. Penman—I was just wondering why the editor has refused to give me even that much for this.—Yonkers Statesman.

Culliffe—Did Roarer ever realize any of his political ambitions? "No, poor fellow; he never got any higher than the position of a favorite son."—Philadelphia North American.

Our babies—Children, I hope you peed the apples before eating them? "Yes, mother, dear." "What have you done with the peels?" "Oh, we ate them after."—Framingham.

"Most extraordinary man." "In what way?" "I think he's the only man in the country who has a manufacturing plant of any description and hasn't begun to make bicycles."—Chicago Post.

Though nature daubs with reckless grace In field and wood, without restraint, One springtime artist beats her pace.—This woman, with a pot of paint.—Chicago Record.

Hopkins—There's no reform about these bloomers the women are wearing. Brown—Why? Hopkins—I find it just as hard an error to stick my wife's pocket.—Philadelphia North American.

Shortson—Shyson, until now I have never felt obliged to ask you for a loan. Shyson—And, strange to say, Shortson, until now I have never felt obliged to refuse you.—Roxbury Gazette.

Judge—Have you anything to say before the judgment of the court is passed upon you? Tough prisoner—Beggary's honor's pardon, but ye heard the score, judge?—Philadelphia Record.

"How large were the diamonds?" asked the press agent, pausing in the writing of the account for publication. "About as large as chestnuts," confessed the actress, unwittingly.—Indianapolis Journal.

Stranger—Your city hall is quite impressive, but it lacks warmth of color. It gives one an impression of chilliness. Philadelphian—Chilliness! Well, rather! It cost about \$13,000,000 in cold cash!—Philadelphia Press.

"I'd like to be a man," she said, regretfully. "I like you better as you are," he replied; and her smile made it evident that, after all, she was thoroughly satisfied with affairs as they stood.—Philadelphia North American.

Visiting Acquaintance—Don't you find it a great deal cheaper to live out here in the country than it was in the city? Mr. Subbubs—No, it's about the same. My wife brought her chafing dish along with her.—Milwaukee Journal.

Teacher—How many weeks in the year, Tommy Timkins? Tommy—Only fifty this year. Teacher—You know very well that there are fifty-two. Tommy—No'm; not this year. Pa says he's going to take two weeks off.—Roxbury Gazette.

"What are you looking for? We've got everything worth taking." "I am looking." The other burglar continued his search. "For the much larger booty which the newspapers tomorrow will say we overlooked."—Harper's Bazar.

"A child," said the oracular young person, "can ask questions that a wise man cannot answer." "That's one satisfaction," said the child at family, "the can't ask very many of them without getting sent to bed."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Inquiring offspring—Pa, what does this mean about 'giving to nary nothings a local habitation and a name?' Intelligent Parent—Oh, something in connection with the apothecary shop, where they dispense sweetened wind at 5 cents a glass and call it soda!—Boston Transcript.

"I suppose" when you were in the White Mountains last summer you enjoyed the echoes very much? "No, I didn't. I went to hear them with Charlie Bullard, and when they repeated what he said they really bored me very much."—Harper's Bazar.

Among the Brigands.—Friendly Native (shaking hands with stranger about to depart)—I wish you a pleasant journey, sir, and hope you won't be molested by the brigands. Gentleman (who has been badly fleeced at the inn)—Your advice comes too late, my friend; the things are done.—Leschlaile.

Why Their Tails Are White.—Rabbits, it is said, have white tails so that in case of pursuit the young may distinguish their mother when she is leading them to the warren. The natural color of the rabbit is so like the surrounding earth that otherwise this would be difficult.

She—This novelist writes of his heroine as a tall girl with becoming blonde hair. He—I suppose he means by that that she was having it bleached.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



"THE BICYCLE RACE."

There is so much distress in the world that we can't cry over all of it.



Oh, pretty sad, so blithe and grand!

Your rule is for a day: The world has fitted Trilby and Exposed the Roentgen ray.—Washington Star.

Expert—Oh, any fool can ride a bicycle. Discouraged tyro—And nobody but a fool would ever try to ride one.—Boston Transcript.

Miss Diddy—Go away, dirty tramp! Restful Reddy (with dignity)—Madam, that is a purely superfluous imputation. We are all mere clay.—Philadelphia North American.

City man—How far is your house from the station? Suburbanite (cheerfully)—Well—that depends on whether you are running to catch a train.—Somerville Journal.

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The Avalanche.

C. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The old soldiers of the country will not fail to keep the fact in their minds that only six democratic votes were cast in the House for the Pickler pension bill.

The enemies of no man were ever before so busy in giving him advice, as are those of Major McKinley. Courteous silence is the best answer to them.

The glee manifested by the democratic tariff reform crowd over the attacks made upon McKinley by the mugwumps in New York tells the whole story.

About the only feature of the Cleveland Administration which is constantly growing, but not esteemed by the country, is the National debt.

The Philadelphia Press takes note of one fact: "We deem it worthy of attention that no decent Republican newspaper has joined in the clamor against Major McKinley."

When a man declares himself a Democrat now-a-days, he does not give any definite information with regard to his political views and intentions.—Globe Democrat.

With McKinley President and Congress Republican the country will get protection and reciprocity, and you will hear nothing more about unsound money, that has been a dodge to hide the crimes of "tariff reform."

President Cleveland is a thrifty man, and the first President who has ever become a millionaire while in office. He laid up his salary, etc., for a rainy day, and it will soon be here.

In 1892 the Democrats loudly proclaimed, "protection for revenue only," and then set about to make a tariff for "deficit only," and raised "the revenue" by issuing \$262,000,000 of bonds.—Inter-Ocean.

The number of prominent Republicans who don't want second place on the national ticket, is only exceeded by the number of prominent Democrats who don't want the first place on their ticket.—Blade.

"Postmaster General Wilson," says an exchange, "is the hardest-working member of the Cabinet." He ought to be. He has done more mischief, and made "harder working" for the millions of the American people than all the others combined.

McKinley is a member in good standing of the Methodist Church, Knight Templars and the Grand Army of the Republic. He cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln, in 1864 while with his regiment in Virginia.

Mr. Dexter M. Ferry, of Detroit, has accepted the chairmanship of the Republican State Central Committee, to which he was elected by the late State Convention. The right man is at the helm.

A Democratic contemporary says the "Republican party is tariff mad." It might truthfully have added that the whole country is mad at the way in which the Democratic Administration has juggled with the tariff, and it will remain in that condition until a different policy is enforced.

The bosses down East say "McKinley is a man of one idea." That reminds one of the fable of the lion and the fox, where the fox upbraided the lion for "having but one cub, while the fox had a whole litter." The lion replied: "Yes, but it is a lion." Protection is the lion of this campaign.—Inter Ocean.

The Democrat papers are worrying over the sentiments of the next President of the United States on the financial question. With equal reason they might worry over Major McKinley's sentiments on the question of protection to American industries. His record speaks emphatically on both questions. He is a Republican, and the Republican party has always favored and legislated in the interest of the best money in the world, every dollar as good as any other dollar, and has always favored protection, prosperity and patriotism. It has always been on the right side of every question since the party was organized under the oak at Jackson, and McKinley is a recognized exponent of Republican principles.

MEMORIAL DAY.—1896.

PROGRAMME.

The members of the Post and other organizations, will meet at the Post room and their halls, at one o'clock, P. M., when procession will be formed under direction of Post Commander and Officer of the Day, and proceed to the Court House.

1. Music, "Sleep, Comrade Sleep"
2. Invocation, Rev. B. L. Cope
3. Music, "Honor to the fallen True"
4. Exercises by School.
5. Music, "The Fallen Brave"
6. Flag Salute.
7. Music, "The Clarion Voice of War is still"
8. Oration, Rev. J. M. Warren
9. Music, "Sweetly they're sleeping"
10. March to the Cemetery.
11. Address by Commander.
12. Music, "Cover them Over"
13. Invocation by Chaplain.
14. Decoration of Graves.
15. Music, "My Country, etc."
16. Benediction.

Our people may well congratulate themselves, that they live in Crawford county, where cyclones are unknown, and where nature promises a most bountiful harvest. The reports from the central and southern parts of the state show the wheat crop greatly injured, and in many places entirely destroyed by rust and the Hessian fly, and Lapeer, Macomb and Oakland counties storm swept, with over 100 persons killed and injured; the villages of Thomas and Oakwood destroyed and immense amounts of farm property swept into ruin. Great damage also is reported in Bay, Tuscola and Midland counties. At this writing it is impossible to estimate the loss of life or property, but the latter will reach above the million mark.

Gold Medal Flour is the best, and for sale by S. E. & Co.

As Marvin Post was about to adjourn last Saturday evening, an alarm was sounded at the picket post, and when the officer of the guard was sent to report he found the outpost in possession of Marvin Relief Corps. The Post surrendered at once, and the hall was taken possession of by the ladies for an impromptu reception of comrade Woodburn and his bride, who had arrived on the evening train. Cream and cake was served and the evening was pleasantly passed in congratulating the comrade for his bravery in embarking on the matrimonial sea for the third time, and the bride for the judgment shown in her choice of a partner, also in renewing their acquaintance with her old citizen of Grayling. The members of the Corps were also congratulating themselves prospectively with the thought that comrade Woodburn had added another member to their ranks.

Your Boy Won't Live a Month. So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill Street, South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble, following Typhoid Malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and a few bottles restored him to health, and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

The Detroit evening news recently evoked one of its convenient corps of mythical correspondents under the name of "Prominent Party Worker," and proceeded to work off a characteristic roast upon Hon. Wm. A. French, candidate for renomination as State Land Commissioner. Of course, anything from that quarter couldn't "turn a hair" on "Billy," but the Alpena Pioneer takes up the cudgel, and proceeds to present to the News a few primitive bed-rock facts as follows:

This "prominent worker" accuses Mr. French of being a "trimmer," and of not booming Mr. Pingree as enthusiastically as he should do, etc., and intimates that he is liable not to secure a renomination to his present position.

We fall to see that Mr. French is under any obligation to work for Mr. Pingree or any other candidate, as he has repeatedly stated that he was attending strictly to his own candidacy for the land commissionership. We fall to see that Mr. French, or any other citizen is required to even state his preference for governor or any other officer, as all loyal republicans will abide by the decision of the state convention.

We up here in the north, who know Mr. French the best, know him to be a gentleman of the most undoubted integrity, and the utmost fairness, who is entirely to be relied upon in politics, business, and every phase of life, and we resent the insinuations of the News as unjust, unfair and absolutely unreliable.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, May 22, 1896.

Senator Quay's coming conference with Major McKinley bears out the statement repeatedly made by your correspondent that the rivalry for the republican nomination, so far as the principals were concerned, was entirely friendly. Needless to say that the republicans are much pleased to know that this conference is to take place as the democrats are disappointed. There is every reason for the belief that Senator Quay will be authorized to speak for Senator Allison and Speaker Reed. In this connection it may be well to recall a remark made when Congress first met by one of Gov. McKinley's staunchest supporters. He said: "I believe that if Gov. McKinley is nominated he will ask Senator Quay to take the chairmanship of the National committee and manage his campaign." The same gentleman said this week that he thought Gov. McKinley had requested Senator Quay to come to Canton in order that he might ask him to manage his campaign.

Senator Sherman met Senator Gorman's amendment to the Fortification appropriation bill, providing for the issue of \$100,000,000 in three percent certificates of indebtedness, which he characterized as unexampled in the history of the Government, with a strong plea for the passage of the Dingley emergency tariff bill, which would furnish the money needed by the Government without adding a cent to the public debt and without burden to any of our people. Senator Gorman was merely making a gallery play, to emphasize his charge that the appropriations made at this session of Congress have been extravagant. He knew that his amendment would not be adopted or he never would have offered it. No appropriation is too extravagant to receive his support, provided that the money is to be spent for the benefit of his constituents, but he is always ready to cut down elsewhere.

It turns out that Mr. Terrell, [a Texan democrat, Ed.] our Minister to Turkey, was not summoned to Washington to discuss Turkish affairs, but to answer serious charges against himself. He is charged with being gross and low in his habits and with habitually using profane and vulgar language in the presence of callers at the U. S. Legation, at Constantinople, and as though that was not enough, he is charged with being utterly incompetent, by reason of his lack of familiarity with the usages of polite society, to protect American interests in Turkey. These charges are made by the American missionaries of all denominations, now in Turkey, and were originally sent to Washington by Rev. Henry C. Dwight, who failed to get an interview with either Mr. Cleveland or Secretary Olney on his first visit, being curiously informed at the State department that he could present his charges in writing and that they would be filed. But he was too smart to be caught in that sort of a pigeon hole. He went to New York and Boston for consultation with friends, and the result was a second visit to Washington, accompanied by a committee of such influential men that even before they demanded a hearing for Mr. Dwight, they were invited to lay the whole matter before Mr. Cleveland, and it was so done. Terrell has been asked to explain, and unless he can make it plain that he has been slandered his official head will fall.

Chairman Dingley, of the House Ways and Means committee, has made public a statement showing how that committee tried to increase the revenues of the government \$40,000,000 a year by a temporary tariff bill, and how its attempt was balked by a lack of a republican majority in the Senate. The statement closes with these words: "The committee on Ways and Means has investigated the workings of the reciprocity agreements made under the tariff act of 1890, and will present a report showing benefits of such reciprocity, and declaring unanimously, as far as the republicans are concerned, for a return to reciprocity and protection as soon as the people shall elect a republican Senate and President to cooperate with a republican House. This seems to be all that is practicable until the republicans secure the President as well as the Senate."

Representative Sulloway, of N. H., sent the following telegram this week, which is self-explanatory: "Caroline D. Mowatt, Manchester, N. H., I regret to inform you that President Cleveland has vetoed the bill giving you a pension. In a Christian spirit and with a desire to create within him a spark of patriotism, I wish for the remainder of his life he might receive such treatment and ration as our soldiers had at Andersonville. C. A. Sulloway."

Unless some unexpected hitch occurs the appropriation bills will all be out of the way before the end of the first week in June, and then adjournment will come.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

A hundred salesmen traveling for one of the largest mercantile establishments of Chicago, report that since the nomination of McKinley at St. Louis became almost a certainty, their sales have been larger than in any two weeks for several years. These sales have been in goods for the fall trade, and they indicate the almost universal belief in the Western states that the nomination of a man like McKinley will be the beginning of good times. This feeling is not confined to merchants and dealers who are Republicans, but extends to those who are Democrats.—Inter Ocean.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklin & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Consumption and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

When they take the tariff out of politics perhaps they will take politics out of congress. congress out of existence, and make this a government of commissions, and by commissions. If they can take the tariff out of politics, why not the currency question and every other issue on which the people are divided?—Det. Journal.

THE ECONOMICAL PERSON OF TO-DAY,

IS THE BOND HOLDER OF THE FUTURE.

It is Economy to buy of JOSEPH & COMPANY, where money is saved on every purchase, and where absolutely

NEW AND STYLISH GOODS

are obtained.

There is no mixing of old and new stock here. Every article in our Store is new made up for 1896 wear. For real styles and low prices in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes,

HATS, CAPS & LADIES' & GENTS'

Furnishing Goods, you can do no better than by trading at our Store.

MONEY TALKS!

and no person wants any better guarantee than money refunded, if purchase is not satisfactory. We stand ready to do this at any time. Don't spend a dollar until you see us.

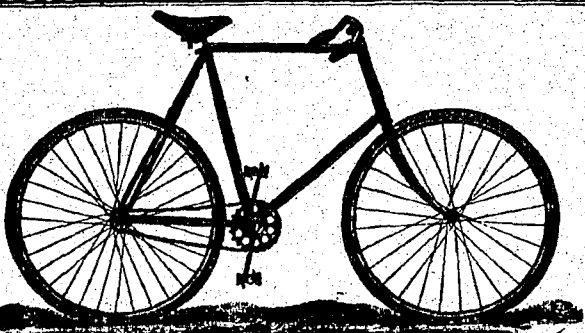
Yours, Very Truly,

H. JOSEPH Co.,

Cash Out Fitters, next door to Comer's

Meat Market.

GRAYLING, - - MICHIGAN.



THE 1896 VICTOR

Is the finest sample of bicyc. construction ever offered to the public. Get the best while you are buying and save continual expense for repairs. No paid racing teams needed to boom Victor Bicycles. The Victor Hollow Crank Axle reduces friction to a minimum.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

The Oldest And the Best

"In the Fall of '93, my son, R. B. Rouze, had a huge carbuncle on his neck. The doctor lanced it, but gave him no permanent benefit."

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

was then resorted to, and the result was all we could have wished for. The carbuncle healed quickly, and his health is now perfect."—H. S. Rouze, Champlain, Va.

The Only Sarsaparilla At World's Fair.

The President has done what it has all along been known that he would do, and must do—that is, take care of Commissioner of Pension Loans by some permanent appointment. By carrying out the President's policy as to pensions, Commissioner Lochren ruined his own political future. Before he accepted the position he had an excellent political standing, and could hopefully look forward to anything in the gift of the Democratic party. After three years in the pension bureau, doing as he was directed to do, his party would not have dared nominate him for any position where the voters would have a chance at him. Therefore, the President rewarded him with a District Judgeship, which provides for him for the rest of his life. Judge Lochren has good qualifications for the place.—Nat. Tribune.

President Harrison redeemed \$296,000,000 of bonds, while President Cleveland has issued \$262,000,000.

Farmers, Attention!

LOOK HERE!

NOW IS THE TIME TO CONSIDER

THE USE OF Phosphate,

Land Plaster,

Potato Grower,

Clover Seed,

Timothy Seed,

Millet Seed,

BARBED WIRE, &c., &c.

Call at our Store and we will quote you prices which are right,

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

NEW LOCATION AND NEW GOODS.

I have moved into the Wight building, next door to the Post Office, where I shall be pleased to see all my old, and many new patrons. I have just received a full line of

CANNED GOODS, CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS,

Story Papers, Soft Drinks. Lunches served. Give me a call. J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Michigan

The Inter Ocean

Is the Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West and Has the Largest Circulation.

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As a Newspaper THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

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It has something of interest to each member of the family. Its YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind. Its LITERARY FEATURES are unequalled.

It is a TWELVE PAGE PAPER and contains the News of the World. POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It is published in Chicago and is in accord with the people of the West in both politics and literature. Please remember that the price of THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address

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Will Carleton's NEWSPAPER-MAGAZINE.

Poems and Sketches by him in Every Number.

BEST OF ADDITIONAL LITERATURE.

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NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE

SCHOOL LAW FOR HOME STUDY 243 BROADWAY N. Y. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE



The Only Direct Route From All Points in MICHIGAN AND CANADA TO LIMA, FINDLAY, DAYTON, INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI & THE SOUTH.

For rates and full information, address D. B. TRACY, North'n Park, Ast., Jefferson & Woodward Aves., Detroit, Mich. JOHN BURMAN, Dist. Passenger Agt., 3 Bridge St., Toledo, Ohio. D. O. EDWARDS, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Carew Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

R. Babbitt, of Grove, was in town Monday.

The best 50 cent Corset in the city, at Claggett's.

F. F. Hoell, of Blaine, was in town, last Saturday.

O. W. West, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

Great Bargains in Ladies Hosiery, at Claggett's.

J. P. Hanna, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Friday.

A Beautiful Clock free, at S. H. & Co's.

W. H. Bartlett, of Lewiston, was in town, last week.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Lewiston is to have a jail, and will cost \$85,000.

Wm. McMullen, the lumberman, was in town, last Friday.

Claggett's 36 cent Tea is a winner. Have you tried it?

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains, was in town, last Friday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty see Albert Kraus.

J. J. Coventry, and wife, of Maple Forest, were in town, last Friday.

One hundred doz. Canned Corn, at Claggett's. Only 5 cents a can.

J. M. Francis, of Grove, was in town, last Friday.

Special Sale of Shirt Waists, at 42c, at Rosenthal's.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Geo. Howe, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday.

Big scheme in Prize Baking Powder, at Claggett's.

J. K. Wright attended the Circuit Court at Gaylord, this week.

A snap shot in Dried Peaches, at Claggett's. Six pounds for 25 Cents.

Swan Peterson, and C. B. Johnson, of Lewiston, were in town one day last week.

Claggett's 50 cent Tea was imported by himself and is excellent by none. Try it!

The Lewiston School will have but one graduate this year, and is the first since the school was organized.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Miss Gertrude Rainor, of Bay City, was the guest of Miss Alice Shafer, in Center Plains, last week.

County Clerk J. W. Hartwick has purchased a Columbia Bicycle and believes he has the best wheel.

Decorate your tables with Claggett's Silverware. It costs you nothing.

Mrs. W. Metcalf, of Center Plains, was in town last Saturday, with a supply of Butter and Eggs.

A full stock of Detroit White Lead Work Paints, Oils and Varnishes at Albert Kraus.

The Ice Cream Parlor and store of J. W. Soranson will be closed on Sundays, from 11 o'clock until 1:30.

Buy your Barbed Wire of S. H. & Co. now, it never was so cheap before.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Pres. Church will meet with Mrs. Wolfe, Friday afternoon, May 29th.

The oration for Decoration Day will be by comrade Rev. J. M. Warren of Lewiston.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, making men's socks that he sells for 5 cents.

Farmers report the earth filled with cut worms. Watch the corn-fields.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Nearly fifty school children will take part in the exercises of Decoration day.

Ladies, go to Claggett's, for your Summer Vests. The best line in the city, from 10 to 50 cents.

Rev. R. L. Cope went to Roscommon, Monday, to hold quarterly services in place of the Presiding Elder.

Claggett can save you money on Shoes. The latest styles arriving daily. Call and see them.

There will be a large acreage of potatoes planted in this county, notwithstanding the loss of last year.

Get prices on Nails, Barbed Wire, and Builders Hardware of Albert Kraus, before purchasing elsewhere.

DIED—At White Pigeon, Mich., Friday, May 22d, Mrs. Ardella Smith, aged 65. The deceased was the mother of our townsman, Dell Smith.

Merrill has moved his harness shop to Roscommon.

J. W. Soranson will serve Supper at his Ice Cream Parlors, from 6 to 10 o'clock, Saturday evening next. Supper 25 cents.

Don't buy a last season's style Cape. See the new styles, at Rosenthal's.

The members of Marvin Post, G. A. R., would be pleased if all of our citizens, who have flags, would display them on Memorial Day.

If you enjoy a good cup of coffee, drink Claggett's Mandaling Java and Arabian Mocha, mixed.

Ex-Superintendent Higgins of Frederic was in town, Monday. He reports another case of diphtheria in the family of J. Kurnas.

Albert Kraus has a fine line of fishing tackle, and it is astonishing how low his prices are.

Commencement exercises of the Roscommon school will be held this Thursday evening. L. Fournier is on the program for a violin solo.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Rev. S. G. Taylor and wife made their Grayling friends a short visit by stopping for one day, Saturday, on their return from West Branch.

Buy your boy a pair of those Leather Stockings, at Claggett's. Something new.

F. F. Hoell, of Blaine, has sheared his sheep. A fine clip of wool, but nearly worthless, as the market stands from 6 to 10 cents. Vote for protection.

Pillsbury's Best is the best flour on earth. It leads the world. Claggett sells it.

Do not wear impermeable and tight-fitting hats that constrict the blood-vessels of the scalp. Use Hall's Hair Renewer occasionally, and you will not be bald.

Take a peep at our show window. No old stock to select from. Joe Rosenthal.

There was not a case for the May term of Circuit Court in Osceola county. As there is now but one attorney in the county, the people may have peace.

Gents, don't go without a hat, when you can buy one for 50 cents, at Claggett's.

Wm. Lamere, of Bay City, while laboring in Peter's lumber camp, was struck by lightning, and killed, Monday evening.

Corn planting is about over in this county, and many early pieces are up. Rye is headed out, and that which is to be cut for hay is ready for the mower. A large yield is promised.

Last Monday gave us a good soaking rain, with a terrible electric display through the north part of the county. More trees are reported struck by lightning than ever before known in a single storm.

The largest line of Ladies Shirt Waist Sets, Buckles and Belts, ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

The Ladies Quartette, at the M. E. Church, Sunday evening furnished such music as would have received a most hearty encore, had it been possible by time or place.

Come and see the elegant line of Ladies Tailor made Suits. Joe Rosenthal.

The members of Marvin Post, will meet in their hall to-morrow (Friday) evening, for instruction in the exercises. Every one should attend. By order of Commander.

All standing advertisements for the AVAVALANCHE must be in the office as early as Tuesday of the week of issue.

L. O. Storrs, Secretary of the State Board of Correction and Charities, was in town last week and inspected the jail and poor house. Everything was found in good shape.

Great bargains in Canned Goods at Claggett's. 500 dozen cans of canned Corn and Peas, going at 5 cents.

Improper and deficient care of the scalp will cause grayness of the hair and baldness. Escape both by the use of that reliable specific, Hall's Hair Renewer.

Gold Medal Flour is the best spring wheat flour made, and leads all other flour. For sale by S. H. & Co.

Messrs. We tover and Gregory, of Bay City, came up, Monday, for an outing on the river. County Clerk Hartwick will see that they have an enjoyable time.

Farmers Attention! Go to Bates & Co. for Seed Grain of all descriptions, Re-fanned Oats, just received.

Preparations are going along finely for the musical entertainment which will be given under the direction of Miss Vena Jones, of Grayling, in the early part of June. Rev. Herbert L. Cope, the talented elocutionist, has been secured to assist in the entertainment.—Lewiston Journal.

Geo. L. Alexander has been to Lansing on legal business, this week.

Mrs. Frank Bell, nee Nora Masters, of Negunee, is expected here next week for a visit.

The Danish Cornet Band are fast reaching the front in their musical performance. A number of pieces were excellently rendered at the residence of R. Hanson, last Saturday evening, in a pleasing manner.

Land Plaster, Phosphate and Potatoes Grower is to be considered now. Call at S. H. & Co. for prices.

The W. R. C. will give a Picture Social, to assist them in paying their rent, on Friday Evening, June 6th, at their hall. They want the loan of pictures of old soldiers taken during the rebellion.

A new and beautiful line of Sun Umbrellas, for Gents and Ladies, just received at Claggett's; prices from 75 cents to \$3.50.

S. H. & Co. have received their Spring Seeds, including Clover, Timothy and Millet. Call and get their prices.

MARRIED—At the Campbell House, Bay City, Friday, May 22d, by Presiding Elder Woodhams, Wm. Woodburn and Mrs. Ellen H. High, of Grayling. The AVAVALANCHE extends congratulations.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints, they are the best in quality and cheapest in price. Every gallon warranted. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Hon. Stanley W. Turner, Auditor General of Michigan, announces that the State Board of Equalization will meet at the capitol in the City of Lansing, on August 17th, 1896, as provided by law.

A Beautiful Clock, a good time keeper, given away at S. H. & Co's store. Secure one, it costs you nothing.

The following named teachers have been engaged for the ensuing school year: Miss Bertha Clark, 1st Primary; Miss Eva Stark, 2nd Primary; Miss Rose Benson, 3d grade; Miss Etta Coventry, 4th and 5th grade; Miss Minnie Amsden, of Caro, Grammar Room; Miss Minnie Starr, 2d Assistant Music and Drawing; Miss Nettie E. Hall, of Sand Beach, 1st Assistant.

Last Sunday evening Marvin Post, G. A. R. accompanied by the W. R. C., attended the M. E. Church in a body, to listen to the memorial sermon, by Rev. R. L. Cope, which was all that could be desired as a lesson of Patriotism and honor to "Old Glory," with apt application of similar duties and honor to the text "Je-hovah Nissi."

A car load of Gold Medal Patent Flour just received at S. H. & Co's warehouse. You should try a sack, it is the very best.

The Board of Supervisors will meet again on the fourth Monday in June. This is the meeting which the statute provides for holding every five years, for the purpose of determining the aggregate of the real and personal property assessed in the county, etc., as a basis on which the State Board of Equalization can fix the valuation of the county for state taxing purposes during the succeeding five years.

The Roscommon News of last week says: "Surveyor A. E. Newman, of Grayling, was a visitor in the village, on Tuesday."

"Miss Josie Jones, of Grayling, made a business trip to this village, Tuesday."

"Dr. L. C. Knight has sold his property to C. L. DeWaele."

"Potatoes are retailing at 10 cents per bushel."

"The big pine tree in the Court House yard succumbed last Sunday to the violence of the wind."

"Johnnie Fairbrotham, a young printer of Grayling, was a caller at this office, Monday."

"M. F. Merrill, of Grayling, intends moving back to Roscommon and will again open a harness shop here."

"As a result of last Sunday's wind we notice that one brick chimney, one fence, one chicken coop and two large shade trees were blown down."

For Sale. I offer for sale my farm, 4 miles east of Grayling, containing 160 acres, 40 acres under cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Good well. Sixty acres fenced with galvanized wire. CHAS. FRANTZ, rb13-3mo Grayling, Mich.

Public Notice. SEALED proposals will be received for improving the highway, known as the Maple Forest Road, commencing at the Furber Corner, running south on the section line, improvements to be made as follows: The first one half mile to be cleared three rods wide, all brush, trees and logs to be removed, center of road bed to be 16 feet wide, all roots grubbed out, and plowed, dragged and graded. The next one half mile to be let and worked the same way, and so on south, to the southwest corner of section 5, then commencing on the south west corner of section 5, running 2 miles south, to be let in one half mile lots, to be worked as follows: All brush, logs, trees and roots removed 3 rods wide, road bed graded 16 feet wide, and turpined one foot high in center, and graded, all trees under 10 inches to be cut even with the ground. The next 1 1/4 mile south from the southwest corner of section 17, to be grubbed 16 feet wide and graded, and all logs, brush, roots and trees taken out 3 rods wide; then running south from the 1/4 post to, section corner between sections 20 and 21, one and three quarter miles, to be opened as follows: To be cleared out 2 rods wide, all brush, logs, trees and roots taken out, turpined with plow and graded 16 feet wide. All bids to be received by R. R. Deckrow not later than the 4th day of June, 1896. The right to reject or except any or all bids is reserved by the committee. Dated this 28th day of May, 1896. R. R. DECKROW, Commissioner of Highways of Grayling Tp.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER' MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W.B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Ins-

County Clerk Jas. Hartwick. M. Hanson, J. C. Hanson and other Grayling boys whose names we did not learn, spent Sunday in this village.—West Branch Herald. A mistake, as we weren't there.

News was received yesterday of the entire destruction by fire, of the foundry and machine shop of our townsman, A. J. Rose, at St. Louis. The fire is thought to have been incendiary. The property was insured for about half its value.

The Pingreites did not do anything to the Grayling republican stalwarts at the county convention, held there on April 25th. Oh, no, only elected the delegates to the state convention by a vote of 30 to 2.—Lewiston Journal.—Why should they have done anything?

Dr. Parkhurst's articles to young men in the LADIES HOME JOURNAL, have turned out to be, next to Gen. Harrison's articles, the most profitable venture which that magazine has ever undertaken. His coming papers will deal with a young man's social life, his business success, as a citizen, his religious life and his marriage.

Flower Notice. The Woman's Relief Corps kindly requests all persons who have any flowers, to donate for Memorial Day, to send them to their hall on Saturday morning, at 8 o'clock, the 30th. REBECCA WIGHT, Sec.

General Invitation. Marvin Post, G. A. R., and all societies which participate in the exercises of Decoration Day, will meet at their respective halls, so as to be ready to fall in line at 1 o'clock. The oration will be delivered in the Court House, with exercises by the school, and music, after which the line will march to the cemetery for the ritualistic form of decorating the graves of deceased comrades. A cordial invitation is extended to all citizens to unite with us, as we honor our dead. W. S. CHALKER, COMMANDER.

J. C. HANSON, Acting Adjutant.

Farm For Sale. I have 40 acres of land near Worth, Arenac county, on which there is a good frame house. Land corners at a cross road, one quarter of a mile from rail road, and I will sell it on favorable conditions. Address Frank Goupil, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

There is much talk of running a branch rail road from Grayling to Houghton Lake, or even into Muskegon county, and, while the News has been unable to learn any thing definitely about the matter, we are informed, that N. M. Nicholson, of Grayling is the chief instigator of this movement. The company, of which Mr. Nicholson is a member, owns much timber in that portion of the county, and the soil in that region is excellent, so if a road were laid settlements would spring up along the entire line. A. E. Newman has been doing surveying for some time near the lake, but what this all means, nobody in town seems to be able to explain.—Ros. News.

For Sale. I offer for sale my farm, 4 miles east of Grayling, containing 160 acres, 40 acres under cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Good well. Sixty acres fenced with galvanized wire. CHAS. FRANTZ, rb13-3mo Grayling, Mich.

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MY PATRIOT BOY.

I tell you, O friend, of a broad, old day
When my beautiful boy went marching away
To a faraway battle-field.
When our country's call was heard by me
And all mothers whose sons were needed
For God and our country, and the cause of
right.
But my heart stood still and it seemed that
a pall
Was laid upon the world as it was
at night.
And I thought as I wrought while the days
went by—
And prayed to my God, whose throne is on
high.
And who careth for me to care for my boy,
To bless our land and give us joy.
The light of liberty's sun, I was purchased dear,
The bells pealed out from far and near,
And I heard loud shouts ring in the air.
And the feet of men rang here and there.
I called aloud: "Is there news for me? What
news for me?"
My tear-dimmed eyes can scarcely see—
And I heard for answer, so like a knell,
"He is well with your boy, it is well."
And then I knew my child no more.
Would come to me in days of yore,
And thus the Father had answered my
prayer.
By taking from earth to the home over there
My darling child, so brave, so dear.
His sweet "My mother" I'll never more hear.
And yet, 'twas a glorious death, and
blessed for the life of our dear country.
And your children's children will peace enjoy,
Bought with the life of my precious boy.

WHERE THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT.

HOLD up your right hand, my man.
The witness held up his left hand, and the judge, holding up his right hand, said with a show of anger:
"Hold up your right hand and take the oath!"

Again the left hand was raised, and the judge, turning to the deputy, shouted:
"Arrest that man for contempt of court. He refuses to hold up his right hand."
"Judge," said the man, a dilapidated specimen of humanity, "I can't hold up my right hand—I left it at Gettysburg a good many years ago. But I can swear all right with my left hand."

There was a sensation in court. No one had noticed that the artificially stuffed sleeve was tucked into the coat pocket at the wrist, giving the figure that defiant air that has aroused the anger of the presiding officer. Now when they knew that no hand was there, a thrill of sympathy ran through the crowd, and the judge was visibly agitated and even apologized.

"I did not know that you had been a soldier," he said gently, as if that fact were excuse enough for any lapse of duty on the present occasion.

"I am a soldier yet," said the man in the witness-box; "once a soldier always a soldier, is my creed. I'm under marching orders and likely to join my regiment any time. It's many years since I first went soldiering. I was a likely chap then, judge."

"Yes, yes," said the judge, who had been staring fixedly at the man while his face, flushed and pale with some secret emotion, "but this is hardly the time or place for reminiscences. Your testimony is the case on hand in all that is required now. Counsel for the defense will examine this witness, and the judge turned to other business as if the subject no longer interested him.

But he had not done with it. When he went out of the court house on his way home, the one-armed soldier was waiting for him, and he stopped with an impatient air to hear what he had to say. It was evident that the man had been drinking, and his general appearance was more down at the heels than before.

"Judge," he asked with a sly gravity, "might your name be Shields?"

"Yes, my name is Shields. Have you any further business with me? I am in something of a hurry."

"So'm I, Judge Shields. I've been waiting over thirty years to ask you a question and get an answer. You don't happen to know me, judge?"

"No," came the low answer as the judge looked into the face of the soldier with a shifting earnestness, taking in the whole figure in that uncertain way, "I don't think I ever saw you before."

"Think again, my friend—you ever know a young man—a robust, strapping fellow—named Leonard Hurst?"

"My God, man, Leonard Hurst died during the war—he was killed in the battle of Gettysburg, and is buried up in yonder cemetery."

"Is he? That's news to me, Hiram Shields, and it's a lie. He had a friend—a young man like himself—no, not like him, for Leonard Hurst would have given his life for the friend and would not have sacrificed—but the friend didn't enlist. He stood at home, and while Hurst was fighting the enemy at the front, Shields, his friend, won his promised wife away from him, married the girl Leonard Hurst had loved all his life."

"I'll hear the story at another time," said Shields, who was in a panic of nervousness over this strange recital.

"You'll hear it now," retorted the other man, swaying back and forth, yet speaking with the utmost distinctness. "Leonard Hurst went away with drums beating, and flags flying, and he was gone three years. One of those years he spent in a Southern prison—the fortune of war. He came home a wreck, to be nursed back to life and strength by those for whose sake he had suffered—he came home to find himself a dead man!"

"The dry lips of the judge worked convulsively, but he said no word.

"His friend had buried him. A stone at the foot of his grave had his name and number, gathered from the prison hospital. He was dead and buried, and his friend had married his sweetheart."

"You are excited," said Shields, finding his voice, "come home with me and—"

"You haven't heard it all yet. Maybe you think it was hard to stand in front of a fire of shot and shell, and be torn under by cannon balls. Why, man, that was nothing to the soldier, to what he suffered when he came home and found himself shut out of the ranks of living men—read his own name on a gravestone, and heard his friends talk of his death. And that was nothing to the fact that the girl who swore fealty to him had married a false friend. When he knew that, the bitterness of death had passed. It was there, his first and last real battle was fought, when he conquered himself, and let the man live who had made perch a hell for him."

"CAUGHT HIM BY THE THROAT."

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"Have you no pension?" asked the judge suddenly.

"Pension? Do they pension dead men?"

The judge was trembling violently. As the effects of the liquor wore off, the soldier became more excitable, and erratic lights flashed from his sunken eyes. His whole expression was a menace to the man who stood trembling before him. But when his strange companion with a sudden swift motion caught him by the throat, Shields made no resistance, and the other holding him thus a moment, threw him off contemptuously.

"Tell me to my face I am a dead," sneered the soldier with livid lips, "you who robbed me of the dearest thing I had in life—and of life itself! Assassin! She too, is dead—perhaps you killed her?"

"Hurst," said Shields, wiping the drops of ghastly fear from his pallid face, "if you are indeed a living man, listen to me."

"The judge lifted his shabby cap with reverence."

"It may be some satisfaction to you to know that Mabel never loved me, although she was my wife. She died with your name on her lips. She believed you dead, and kept your grave green with her tears."

"Say that again!" cried the soldier. "Oh, my God, it pays to have been dead and buried all these years, to know that after all she was true. I had it in my mind to kill you, yes, I meant it when I had my hand at your throat, but those words have saved you! God will settle the account between us!"

"He has settled it," answered Shields solemnly. "He closed the account when he refused me Mabel's love—when he took her from me as the worst punishment he could inflict. But I honestly believed that you were dead—that it was your shattered form I brought from the battlefield and buried yonder."

"That was your right to love Mabel?"

"No," Shields hung his head in bitter grief and shame. "I had tried to win her before that, but she would not listen to me—she never would have listened, but for your death—and, Hurst, that knowledge killed her. She was my wife in name, but her heart was with you."

"The soldier lifted his shabby cap with reverence. He raised his eyes to the blue canopy of heaven, and his lips moved in prayer.

"I have fought my last battle," he said, extending his one poor hand to Shields, "we are friends from this hour, comrade."

"You have called me comrade," said Shields, his eyes filling with tears. "I am no soldier, but I know what that word means. We are comrades for the rest of the march—we will part no more. From this hour my home is your home."

Thus it came about that these two became to each other even as David and Jonathan, united by a friendship surpassing the love of woman. Nor is the unknown soldier who sleeps far from home and friends forgotten. On each Memorial day flags wave and flowers bloom over his dust and a white-haired man and a one-armed soldier sit there to talk over the strange enigmas of his last resting place.

"Enough if on the page of war and glory, Some hand has writ his name."

HORRORS OF WAR.

Scenes Among Women, Children and Wounded After Battle.

Shepherdstown lies near a bed in the Potomac river not far from Harper's Ferry, Martinsburg, Antietam and other places made historic by the civil war. It lies in the midst of the region where the hardest and bloodiest fighting of 1862 was done and, especially the Antietam battle,

was a scene of horrors. The village houses had been turned into hospitals where the wounded were cared for and a woman who was a nurse in one of these hospitals described the scenes witnessed in the village after McClellan put Lee to flight at Antietam.

"The Confederate army was in full retreat. Lee had crossed the Potomac under cover of the darkness and when morning came the greater part of his force had gone on toward Kearneysville. McClellan followed to the river and a short crossing got a battery in position on Douglas Hill and began to shell the retreating army and, in consequence, the town. Panic instantly seized the people. The danger was less than it seemed, for McClellan was not bombarding the town, but the army and most of the shells fell over us and exploded in the fields. The better people kept some outward composure, but the poorer classes acted as if the town were already in a blaze, and rushed from their houses with their families and household goods to make their way into the country. The road was thronged with people, and the streets were filled with women crying, children screaming, wagons, ambulances, guns, caissons, horsemen, footmen, all mingled together, even wedged and jammed together in one struggling, shouting mass. It was pandemonium. The noise was the loudest I have ever heard. The air was filled with the smoke of the guns, and the ground was covered with the bodies of the dead and wounded. The scene was a horror, and I have never seen anything like it since."

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MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

AFRAID SOMETHING DREADFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

How a Little Baby Girl Kicked the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female disease, which her doctor cannot or does not relieve. No wonder she is melancholy when head and back ache, pains run through the whole body and loins, nerves are weak, stomach out of order, digestion poor, sense of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its use. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks: "I wish you would publish my name with your testimonials. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly. Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll the clouds away."—Mrs. Geo. Clark, 85 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact that it is a true remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and sold by all reputable druggists.



It is the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. Afflicted with any actual disease, one may be recommended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Radway's Ready Relief. His life-long friend. It is the only remedy that stops the most excruciating neuralgia, rheumatism, inflammation, and cures congestion. Internally a powerful cathartic. Full in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Stomach Troubles, Headaches, Stiffness, Colic, Summer Complaint, Dysentery, Cholera, Flatulency and all internal pains. There is no other remedy in the world that cures fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists. RADWAY & CO., New York.

A quarter spent in HIRES Rootbeer does you dollars' worth of good.

When buying sarsaparilla... ASK FOR THE BEST AND YOU'LL GET AYER'S: ASK FOR AYER'S AND YOU'LL GET THE BEST. The remedy with a record:50 years of cures.

Fremont's Monument.

Mrs. Otto Hinton Hunker, of New York, has finished a design for a monument for John C. Fremont, to be erected in Rockland Cemetery, in San Francisco. The monument illustrates the following story:

In Fremont's first expedition across the continent in 1842 he had made the ascent of what is now called Fremont's Peak, in Wyoming. There, upon a great rock, to which the name of Rock Independence has since been given, the soldier made a mark, of which he has written: "Here, not un mindful of the custom of early travelers and explorers in our country, I engraved on this rock



THE STRIKING MONUMENT TO THE PATRIOT-FINDER.

of the far West a symbol of the Christian faith. I made on the hard granite the impression of a large cross, which I covered with a black preparation of India rubber, well calculated to resist the influence of wind and rain." The cost of the monument is being defrayed by the associated pioneers of the Territorial days of California. A rock will be placed on the grave in Rockland Cemetery, the elevation of which will be fourteen feet. The statue, which will be of heroic size, is to be of bronze and will stand upon the rock.

Current Condensations.

Selfishness is self-destruction.

A word spoken in due season, how good it is.

Caution is often wasted, but it is a very good risk to take.

Better be ill-possessed by one before than by all before one.

Occasions do not make a man frail, but they show what he is.

The man who would reform the world needs to begin with himself.

Beware of the man who claims that any kind of a wrong is right.

It is not the clock that strikes the loudest which keeps the best time.

It is because so many people see wrong that so many things go wrong.

It has been discovered that there is something worse than a grocery store: a joint cigar.

There is a good deal of the loafer and dead beat about every one who "visits" a great deal.

When women find they are alone in a room, without any men around, they pull up their garters.

It is no kindness to a man to exaggerate the salary that he gets; his creditors may hear of it.

Tell your troubles to your pillow at night, and get the reputation of being a cheerful fool in the day time.

Marriage seems to give a woman a license and freedom to indulge in many things she could not afford as a girl.

Our experience is that an artist who is not appreciated is just about as disagreeable as it is possible for a human to be.

All fits of pleasure are balanced by an equal degree of pain or languor; 'tis like spending this year part of next year's revenue.

Of late years a piece of hair cloth furniture in the parlor is considered as good a proof of respectable ancestors as an old silver teapot.

The friends of Rev. Dr. David Riddle, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh, think that he may be elected moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, which will meet next month.

Rev. Frederick F. Sherman (Episcopally), a chaplain of the United States navy, has resigned his chaplaincy because he has become a Roman Catholic. He is a son of Judge Sherman, of the Superior Court of Massachusetts.

It is one of those facts not generally known even to Macaulay's omniscient schoolboy that it is possible to travel by rail in Europe for a continuous distance of over 5,000 miles. Since the extension of the Madrid and Cordova trunk railway to Gibraltar this is now feasible.

According to a London correspondent, up to the present time Mr. Justin McCarthy has received something like \$20,000 as his share of the proceeds of the sale of his "History of Our Own Time."

It is said that nearly the whole of the \$20,000 profit has been devoted to the cause of Ireland.

Gen. Thomas L. Clingman, for thirty years one of North Carolina's most distinguished citizens, a member of Congress, United States Senator, and brave Confederate soldier, has applied for admission to the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Raleigh, being at the age of 83 homeless and penniless.

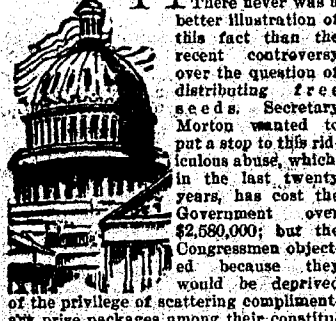
GREAT SEED HUMBUG.

COSTLY TRASH SUPPLIED TO THE FARMERS.

Each Recipient of a Free Package Gets Two-thirds of an Ounce, Not Enough to Be Serviceable, and Uncle Sam Pays \$108,000 a Year for It.

Congressional Extravagance.

Washington Correspondent.



HUMBUG, the name is Congress!

There never was a better illustration of this fact than the recent controversy all over the question of distributing free seeds. Secretary Morton wanted to put a stop to this ridiculous abuse, which, in the last twenty years, has cost the Government over \$2,500,000; but the Congressmen objected because they would be deprived of the privilege of scattering complimentary seeds without cost to themselves. The bill was passed, but the Secretary of Agriculture proposed to furnish to each member of Congress 1,000 packages, every one of which should contain one large paper of big peas or corn and fourteen papers of small seeds, raised a row right away, because the legislators said that 1,000 packages would not go around among their constituents. They obliged the Secretary to divide the seeds into packages of five papers, so as to give 5,000 to each Congressman. It was made clear to them that the packages of five papers each would be too small to be of any practical use, but that objection was ignored. It was not desired that the seeds should be useful to the farmers and other people, but that they should serve the political ends of the Congressmen. Accordingly, the order was changed at a cost of about \$600 for the additional number of envelopes employed.

Not Enough to Be of Service.

The law prescribes that the seeds shall be of "rare and uncommon varieties."

But the Congressmen will have nothing but ordinary garden and field seeds, ranging from nasturtium and pansy to corn and peas.

Each package contains five little papers of seeds, amounting in all to about two-thirds of an ounce, and consisting of two-thirds of an ounce of cabbage seed, two-thirds of an ounce of cucumber seed, three-tenths of an ounce of squash seed, three-tenths of an ounce of turnip seed and less than one-tenth of an ounce of tomato seed.

This is as much as any individual gets from the much-advertised distribution of free seed by Congress. It is for this that the Government is paying out \$80,000 this year, without counting the cost of sending the packages by mail.

The cost of such a package, including the cost of the envelopes and printing is 3-7c. The actual expense of delivering it by mail is 4c in addition. For this expenditure the farmer receives a little gift which he could purchase at the country store for from one to three cents. In any such store will usually be found on the counter several boxes of assorted seeds, retailed at from two cents to five cents a paper.

They are just as good as those furnished by the Government and the papers are apt to hold about twice as much.

\$108,000 Wasted Every Year.

In every third package of vegetable seeds sent out this year is a paper containing about one-sixth of a pint of peas or corn. Imagine how useful that is likely to be to the farmer. But as has been said, it is not intended to be useful to him; it is designed as a compliment from the Congressman and to please the good wife and the children.

The seed contracts enforced by Congress call this year for 10,125,000 papers of seed, costing the Government \$75,000, which must be added \$80,000 for postal expenses. In other words, the so-called "free seed" this year will cost the people of the country nearly \$100,000, besides injuring the legitimate seed trade to an extent representing an equal amount.

The distribution is made in order, as a member of Congress said during the recent discussion, to show the poor-tolling farmer at home that Uncle Sam remembers him and desires to assist him in his struggle for existence—to the extent, forsooth, of three-quarters of an ounce of seeds, which he must in the end pay for himself.

Increased the appropriation of the seed distribution for next year so as to make possible the purchase of about twice as much seed as will be distributed this year. The recent fight in Congress has attracted so much attention to the seed distribution that applications for free seed have greatly increased in number.

The distribution of seeds by the Government began in 1839 with the appropriation of \$1,000, which was given to the patent office for the purpose of collecting and giving away rare and improved varieties. Since that date, with the aid of steadily increasing sums of money furnished by Congress annually, every seed that could be found anywhere offering a reasonable prospect of usefulness in any part of the country has been purchased and liberally distributed. People all over the United States have already secured nearly all of the vegetable seeds, fruits, plants and trees that are adapted to their peculiar soils and climates. It goes without saying that the obtainable number of valuable and uncommon seeds is limited. Although a request is sent with each package for a report as to the result, not one recipient in 1,000 makes any response.

A BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.

It Is Predicted by Those Who Study the Crop Outlook.

It is an accepted fact that whatever conditions affect the agricultural interests of a country will have a direct bearing on all its other industries. In other words, whatever tends to aid or injure farming pursuits will beneficially or disastrously affect every other important interest. It is a matter for congratulation, therefore, that exceptionally favorable reports are received regarding the outlook for a splendid crop in the corn belt region.

Copious rains had fallen during the spring and put the ground in splendid condition for seeding and growing. The fears of another drought have long since been laid to rest and the agriculturist looks hopefully forward to a rich reward for his toil. Not only does the farmer expect a good crop this year, but the conditions thus far have been so much more favorable than in several years past that he expects a crop which will fully make up for a few short ones. Nor is the expectation without reason. There is not a single condition lacking, either of soil or weather, which should bring this hope to the farmer. The soil has received more moisture in the shape of rain and snow than in many years and the weather has been all that could be desired for growing. Therefore, if all these signs count for anything, they indicate a year of prosperity throughout the great

West. Even before the first week in May

considerable of it showing nicely above ground and doing well. In many localities it was even then several inches high.

As the rainfall has been fairly frequent in the West during the past week, the season which has passed and fully up to normal, it is but fair to assume that this normal condition will continue, and that the hopes of the farmers will be fully realized. Reports from widely different localities in the great corn producing States point to the fact that moisture is eagerly desired by the farmer, and that the hopes of the farmers will be fully realized. Reports from widely different localities in the great corn producing States point to the fact that moisture is eagerly desired by the farmer, and that the hopes of the farmers will be fully realized.

During the past week there has been an exhibition in a window of the city ticket office of the Burlington road at Chicago a sample of rye plucked in Kansas County, Nebraska, toward the end of April. It stood 33 to 34 inches high and was, even at that early date, nicely headed. Although about the same time was knee high, and small grains were looking exceptionally advanced for that time of the year. The Chicago newspapers, realizing the close tie that binds it to the West, have dilated at frequent dates on the favorable prospect for a bounteous harvest.

CUBA'S AMERICAN PRISONERS.

Owen Milton and Alfredo Laborde, Who Were Committed to Die.

They were captured by the Spaniards in the United States and are now in the hands of the Spaniards.

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Started.

Near the door of the reading-room of a college for women stands a blackboard, upon which are posted not only college announcements, but important items of news taken from the morning papers.

During the semi-annual examinations some years ago, a nervous freshman was startled to see upon the boards the words, "Mrs. Harrison's condition is considered serious."

"Mistaking the first word for 'Miss,' and forgetting, in her absorption in college work, that the wife of the ex-President of the United States had been ill, the anxious student hastened to an upper-class girl and asked tremulously: 'Do they always announce that you haven't passed in this public manner?'

The Commissary Department.

Of the human system is the stomach. In consequence of its activity, the body is supplied with the elements of bone, brain, nervous and muscular tissue. When indigestion impedes its function, the best agent for imparting a healthy impetus to its operations is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, also a cure for malaria, bilious and kidney complaints, nervousness and constipation.

A Freak Michigan Stream.

Moffat's swamp, in Lapeer County, Mich., gives rise to a phenomenon in the shape of a small stream which flows only during certain hours of the day and night. The course of this aqueous freak is northwesterward from the swamp.

The stream ceases to flow every night and remains in that passive state till next day between 9 and 4 o'clock.

Electric Surgery.

A broken needle imbedded in the fleshy part of a woman's hand was drawn out by a powerful electric magnet improvised at the electric light works in Cherryfield, Me., the other day.

Pile's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C. Beltz, 438 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, 1895.

The fastest train in France makes 53 1/2 miles an hour between Paris and Lille.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 50 cents.

THE RIVER OF ROCKABYE.

Oh, river fair, with your rippling flow,
That lethargy in a land of dreams,
Where the stainless lilies of morning
blossom,
And the grace of eternal glory beams;
Thy lifting crown is the mother song,
That hushes an infant's wailing cry—
Oh, the way is dark and the years are
long,
From the beautiful river of Rocka-
bye.

The way is dark and the path is steep,
And eyes grow dim when the heart is
cold,
While the faded spirit but longs for
sleep,
In this wearying, wretched race for
gold,
How fall the glories of morning seem
When the night is upon us and
would that I
Might drift away in a stilled dream
On the beautiful river of Rockabye.
—ALBERT PAINE.

A FLAG OF TRUCE.

"Alfred, I do wish you and Laura
could be friends. You are both so dear
to me!"

Miss Southwell's voice was a little
tremulous. She was over sixty-five, a
slim, fragile-looking woman. Her face
reminded you of a white rose that has
lost its early freshness, but has a deli-
cate loveliness lingering about it still.
True, its lines indicated more sweet-
ness than strength of character, but the
expression was so good, so pure, you
felt instinctively she was one to be
loved and trusted.

In the fair-complexioned, handsome
face of the young man beside her there
was not one tell-tale line of weakness.
The hazel eyes looked down affection-
ately into his aunt's, but his voice,
though good humored, kept its decided
ring as he replied:

"But, dear Aunt Letty, what am I to
do? There's no getting along with
Laura unless you give up to her in
everything, and I am not disposed to
make myself a slave to the little lady."

"I fear we have petted and spoiled
her among us—Aunt Letty broke off
with a sigh.
"Yes, that's just the trouble, aunt.
You are so sweet-tempered you can't
bear to find fault with anybody, and
Uncle Alfred is just like you. Between
you both, you've made a perfect little
despot of Laura. It's too bad, for the
girl is naturally a frank, generous,
warm-hearted creature. But come,
nanny, you ought to box my ears for an
impertinent young puppy, as I am. I
was always a great hand to preach, you
know."

"Yes; but I'm afraid there's a great
deal of truth in what you've said, Al-
fred. In an anxious tone. "You won't
let the foolish child drive you away?"

"Alfred gave a good-natured laugh.
"Aunt, do you think I take it so much
to heart as that? No, no; Laura's little
airs and tempers are rather amusing
than otherwise. Only I hate to see her
growing up into an unamiable woman."

A sharp tap at the door interrupted
him. Without waiting for an answer,
his cousin pushed it open and marched
in.
"You could scarcely find a more beau-
tiful little face than Laura's, and per-
haps it looked all the prettier for the
flush of anger that crimsoned it just
then. She threw up her head with the
air of a spoiled princess, as she said,
fixing her eyes on her cousin:

"As the door happened to be ajar, sir,
I had the pleasure of hearing your last
sentence. I see you've added backbiting
to your other amiable qualities, but I
think you might be better employed
than in trying to set my aunt against
me, for I'm the same as an own child
to her, I'm sure."

Alfred's cheek reddened, but he said,
facing her with an unmoved front:
"You were perfectly welcome to hear
every word. As for your insulting re-
mark about me, I think you owe me an
apology, though I've not the slightest
expectation of receiving one."

The young gentleman marched
warily off, while Laura looked after
him with a mixture of resentment
and triumph.
"I've actually made his highness an-
gry. Well, that's something, anyway.
It's so provoking, the cool, smiling way
in which he'll sit and look at me when
he's worked me into a perfect rage."

"Laura" said her aunt, with un-
wonted sharpness, "how can you treat your
cousin so? I'm afraid what he says is
too true, that we've spoiled you among
us. And he did justice to your good
qualities, I'm sure. He thinks you are
frank and generous and warm-
hearted."

Something softer than anger sparkled
in Laura's sallow black eyes for a mo-
ment; but forcing back the tell-tale
drops, she flung her arms around Miss
Southwell's neck. "You sweetest aunt,
I'm so thankful you and dear uncle
brought me up instead of a tyrant like
Mr. Alfred Hillier. Don't call him my
cousin; he's three degrees removed, I'm
sure, and I won't own him for a rela-
tion. But come now; cheer up and get
dressed as quick as you can, or you
won't be ready to receive the com-
pany."

"You would better run and dress
yourself, little lady; it's more your com-
pany than mine."

"Dress? Yes, I will try and look my
prettiest," thought Laura, as she skip-
ped away, "and I'll flirt a little with
Mr. Palmer, too. That Alfred despises
him so; I'll do it just to provoke him."

Laura's room was next to Alfred's,
and after her toilet was completed she
could not help putting her head out to
see if she could catch a glimpse of her
enemy. Yes, he was gazing out, too,
and their eyes met. She vanished, but
soon reappeared, flourishing a stick on
which she had tied a piece of black
silk.

"Mr. Hillier" she called out.
"Miss Laura" responded the young
gentleman, with a smile of provoking
coquetry.

"Do you see this flag?" waving it
knowingly. "This means 'war to the
knife' from this hour between you and
me."

"As you please," said Alfred, serene-
ly. "But let us keep up at least the
semblance of civilized warfare before
others."

"Very good," said Laura, retreating
with a final wave, while Alfred laughed
quietly to himself.

Early the next morning Laura stood
in the garden waiting for her aunt. The
horse was harnessed, waiting to take
them to the village where Miss South-
well was trying for some weeks to intro-
duce Laura into its mysteries, and the
young lady proved herself an apt
scholar.

The old-fashioned, pleasant house
which Miss Southwell and her brother
had occupied now some thirty years
stood on a hill in the outskirts of the
village. The grounds were tastefully
laid out, the mountain air delicious and
invigorating.

There could not be a more glorious
morning than this, yet the expression
of trouble on Laura's pretty face
showed that her mood was not in har-
mony with the day.

"So provoking," she muttered, "that
I should have lost my temper that way!
But it was bad enough to have my hair
croqueted 'way to the ends of the earth
without his looking so pleased over it."
"Sophie Higley, too," crowing over
Mr. Palmer and me like she did! It was
real unkindly. And to think of her
whispering to Mary Shaw that I was a
little stinging cockatrice! I can never
get over that."

At that moment Maria, one of their
servants, came running down the pi-
azza steps. She looked so frightened
that Laura's heart leaped to her mouth.
"Oh, Miss Laura, your aunt's hurt her
broke. She was half-way down the
stairs when she fell, and her whole
weight came on it."

But Laura was in the house by this
time. She found her aunt in her room,
a front chamber opposite the stairs
down which she had fallen.

Miss Southwell lay on the lounge,
looking very pale, but composed, and
said, in a soothing tone to Laura,
"Don't be frightened, child; my ankle's
not broken, only badly sprained. Kate's
drawing me some hot water to shower
it with. And, now dear, as your uncle
is away, I feel that you and Alfred
must be my main dependence."

"You and Alfred," said an odd
conjunction. But Laura only mur-
mured, as she laid her cheek against
Miss Southwell's. "What can we do for
you, dearest aunt?"

Aunt Letty kissed the girl affection-
ately. "Our friends from New York
will be here this afternoon, as you
know, and I am sure they will spend
at least a week with us. Judging from
past experience, I fear I shall be laid
up some time with this sprain. Now,
Laura, you have proved yourself such a
capable little housekeeper on one or
two occasions that I feel that I can
trust you even with company in the
house. And then our girls are so capa-
ble—with another smile at Katy, who
came in just then with the hot water.

"Bless you, ma'am, we'll do beauti-
ful," said Katy, "though it's sorry I
am to see you laid up."

"Well, Laura, I want you to go to
market first thing. Your cousin will
drive you over. I know. Don't be afraid
to call upon him for anything. I've al-
ways found him kind and obliging. And
then he has such good judgment. He
is the list of things I want you to or-
der."

Whatever misgivings Laura felt,
she did not make them known. "I'll
do just what you tell me, aunt," she
said, with unwonted docility. "Now,
please attend to that poor ankle right
away. Shall we stop at the doctor's
and ask him to come round?"

"No, no; I'm an old hand at sprains,
and can treat it better myself."

"Well, don't worry, precious aunt,
for we'll all do our very best," said
Laura.

But as she descended the stairs she
felt half afraid, half rebellious. "I hate
to ask him," she murmured to herself.
"How did he treat me last night, and
this morning, too! Why, he would
scarcely look at me!"

Yet in her heart there was a secret
longing to be friends with her cousin.
She was too proud to apologize, but an
idea struck her just then. Her face
broke into a smile, as, taking out her
handkerchief, she tied it to the handle
of her parasol.

"My flag of truce," she said, giving
it a flourish. "I shall ask for a suspen-
sion of hostilities till uncle gets back."

Hastening her steps, she tripped off
in the direction of the arbor where her
cousin was wont to smoke his morn-
ing cigar.

Yes, there he was, enjoying that mas-
culine luxury and the newspaper to-
gether. Laura slackened her gait now,
as she approached, waving her "white
flag" solemnly and slowly.

Alfred looked up and his face re-
laxed into a smile. "Well?" he asked,
glancing humorously at the handker-
chief.

"It's a flag of truce," said Laura,
solemnly. "I've come to request of my
honorable enemy suspension of hostil-
ties for twenty-four hours."

"Agreed," said Alfred, rising and
speaking with great cordial good-hu-
mor. "Laura, feel her heart immensely
lightened. "But may I ask the reason
for this move on my fair enemy's part?"

"Oh, it's a shame to joke when poor
aunt's hurt herself so!" said Laura,
with a sudden change of tone. "She's
sprained her ankle badly, just when
she's expecting company, too. Uncle
won't be back till to-morrow, and she
feels she must depend upon you and
me, and so I thought we might—"

able companion, and he on his part was
in a new light, and began to feel
decidedly cousinly and affectionate. Al-
ways bright and artless, she was this
morning really amiable. Only once
did a little sarcastic remark escape
her, whereupon Alfred, without a
word, pointed smilingly to the hand-
kerchief still waving from the parasol
that lay across her lap.

A bright color rose in Laura's cheeks,
but she looked up sweetly and frankly
into his face. "Please forgive me,"
she said; "I had no business to fire
that shot, but I did it from force of
habit."

She turned away her head immedi-
ately, but Alfred's keen eyes noticed
the slight quiver of her lip, and that
she had to wink hard to keep the tears
back. He changed the conversation at
once, and they were soon chatting gay-
ly again.

That evening about a dozen young
people were gathered at Miss South-
well's pleasant parlors.

Miss Higley had arrived early with
her two cousins, and shortly after two
or three other friends dropped in, for
Miss Southwell's house was very popu-
lar with the young people.

Laura, sorry as she felt for her aunt,
had found this a very happy day. She
was proving herself indeed "a capable
little housekeeper." Then Alfred had
been so kind, so good, so efficient. He
was always on hand to assist her, and
to help entertain the company, which
none could do better than he.

The evening passed pleasantly away,
while they played games, sang and
danced by turns.

Miss Higley, who admired Alfred in-
tensely, and who had allowed herself,
in spite of the difference in their ages,
to entertain hopes in that direction,
marked with displeasure how friendly
he and his fair cousin had become. To
ward the close of the evening they
danced together, and her eyes followed
them longingly as the dance over,
they retreated to the corner of a room
and seemed absorbed in conversation.

"They are polite to desert their com-
pany that way," she said with a
sneer, to her cousin, George Lane.
"Why, they've been doing their best
to entertain us all the evening, and
the company seems happy enough. I'm
sure," said good-natured George,
glancing around him. "Every Jack has
his Jill, and nobody looks neglected.
Why shouldn't they have a little
friendly chat together?"

Meantime Laura is saying with a
sigh, "We have a telegram from uncle
—he will be home to-night."

"Are you sorry?" asks Alfred, with
a kindly twinkle in his eyes.
"Not sorry to see uncle, but—well, on
the whole, I think I prefer peace to war
and should be really sorry to have hos-
tilities commence again," replies Laura
glancing up with a rueful but wistful
look.

"Well, it is necessary to resume the
campaign?" says her cousin, kindly. "I
find the present atmosphere very re-
freshing, myself. Suppose we swear a
perpetual peace?"

Laura tries to laugh, but the bright
eyes are full of tears, and her voice
trembles as she answers: "Cousin Al-
fred, you are so kind; you give me cou-
rage to do what I've longed to do all day
—apologize for my badness, and prom-
ise to 'try and be good' from this time."

His fair enemy has surrendered at
last, unconditionally; but if Alfred
feels any masculine triumph, he does
not betray it by word or look.

"We'll both start again," he says,
heartily taking the little hand in his
large grasp for a moment. "For my-
self I feel I've been a dictator, and
bearing sort of a fellow, and I want
to ask your pardon in my turn, and
now may I ask as a great favor that
you'll give me that blessed little flag
of truce? I want it for a moment or
two of this auspicious day."

"I'll give you half of it with pleas-
ure," says Laura, with a musical little
laugh. "But I'd like to have half of it
myself to remind me always to 'keep
the peace.'"

Miss Higley, who, while pretending
to talk with her cousin, had been
watching the couple furtively, now
said, in a sharp tone: "Well, they re-
ally seem almost 'spooned'; and to think
how they've been sparring ever since
he came! George, do you think you
see any signs of—well, you know what
I mean—over there?"

"Well," said George, his shrewd face
breaking into a kindly smile, "I'm not
a great judge of such matters, and I
don't like to jump at conclusions; but
judging from appearances, I should
say there were signs not only of dis-
tance, but of a life-long union between
the two belligerents."

The Caprices of a Watch.
To most people, says the New York
Journal, the whims and caprices of a
watch are a deep mystery. The many
parts of the timepiece apparently enter
into a conspiracy to the end that the
owner may miss trains and business
appointments. When a fairly good
watch leaves the hands of a reputable
watchmaker it is always in first class
condition, and if it does not behave it-
self afterward it is generally the fault
of the man or woman who is wearing
it. A very common cause of the watch
gaining or losing is the disposition
that is made of it at night. If you wear
a watch next to your body during the
day, and put it on a cold marble mantle-
piece at night, or, in fact, anywhere in
a cold room, the watch is sure to either
gain or lose. Cold causes contraction
of the metals composing the balance
wheel and its parts, and the watch con-
sequently gains. When the parts ex-
pand under the heat of the body the pi-
vots, bearings, etc., tighten up, and the
watch loses. An expensive watch which
has a compensating balance is not af-
fected by changes of temperature. Some
metals expand in cold and others con-
tract, and the compensating balance is
made of metals of both kinds, so that
the contraction of one balances the ex-
pansion of the other. Everybody
knows that the proximity of a dynamo
will magnetize a steel part of a
watch, and ruin it for the time being.
A watch should never be laid hor-
izontally at night, but should always
be hung upon a nail. Change of posi-
tion will not affect a mechanically per-
fect watch, but such a watch is yet to
be made.

In 1895 California's mines produced
\$15,834,317 of gold and \$509,770 of sil-
ver.

AMERICAN NERVOUSNESS.

NO MORE OF THE DISEASE HERE THAN ELSEWHERE.

Statistics Show that the Stigma of the
Race in America Has Shown No Detor-
ioration—Vigor of Our People.

The belief in the greater nervous-
ness of the American, writes Dr. Philip
C. Knapp, in the Century Magazine,
seems very widespread. The late Dr.
Beard, of New York, was one of the
first to describe nervous prostration,
and to give to it its medical name of
neurasthenia, so that it has often been
spoken of as "the American disease."

In his work on "American Nervous-
ness" he treats chiefly of the causes
of the nervousness, and its symptoms,
accepting almost as an axiom the state-
ment that Americans are more nervous
than any other race, and that there is
a vastly greater amount of nervous
disease in this country than in Europe.

He admits, however, that the severer
forms of organic nervous disease, such
as locomotor ataxia and apoplexy, are
probably less frequent, the increase be-
ing in the so-called functional condi-
tions, neurasthenia, hysteria, and the
like. It is probable that the majority
of educated people not physicians in
this country would admit without a
murmur that as a people we are pecu-
liarly subject to nervous disease. Al-
though, as I have said, the statistics
are not conclusive, nevertheless such
statistics as we have, and the conclu-
sions drawn from various general im-
pressions, absolutely contradict this
belief. It is only since the war, of
1862 that the American has acquired
his reputation for restless energy; be-
fore that he was denounced as indolent
and sluggish. Up to the period of the
Civil War he was also denounced as
physically degenerate, inferior in
bulk, strength and endurance to his
English cousin. The Civil War put an
end to such talk. No armies endured
more than ours in the field; no people
endured more than those who stayed
behind waiting and helping.

The record of the first Kentucky bri-
gade in the Confederate army, almost
continuously in action or on the march
for a hundred days in 1864; retreating
from their homes, with the hope of suc-
cess steadily fading away; 1,140 strong
at the beginning, suffering 800 fatal
or hospital wounds, with only 50 left
unwounded, yet mustering 240 at the
end, with less than 10 desertions—such
a record has never been surpassed.
These men were of the purest Ameri-
can stock.

At about the same time Dr. Brown-
Sequard found that the American
mammals survived injuries that were
invariably fatal to the European, and
our surgeons found a surprising per-
centage of recovery from severe gun-
shot wounds, greater probably than
had ever been observed in Europe.

Dr. B. A. Gould found that the Ameri-
can soldier was physically as well de-
veloped as the European, and Dr. H.
P. Bowditch found that the American
school-boy was the equal in measure-
ment of the boys of Eton and Rugby.

American life-insurance underwriters,
too, have found that the longevity in
this country is as great as it is in Eu-
rope, or greater. The rise of the South
since the Civil War, and the prompt
recovery of individual communities,
such as Chicago, Boston, and Port-
land, after great conflagrations, are
further instances of the great recuper-
ative power of our people.

Since the Civil War our physical con-
dition has greatly improved. The
greater interest in athletics, and bet-
ter cooking, have probably had some-
thing to do with this improvement.
We have held the American cup for
nearly fifty years. In shooting,
cricket, rowing and tennis we have not
been inferior in international contests.

In track athletics Yale has recently
shown her superiority to Cambridge,
and the New York athletes have not
only surpassed their London rivals,
but have established new world's re-
cords in more than one event. In the
famous ride a few years ago between
Berlin and Vienna the picked riders
and horses of the Austrian and Ger-
man armies were used up, yet our
cavalrymen and express messengers, on
the plains, with ordinary mounts, have
made better records both for time and
distance, without the slightest injury
to horses or men.

MOOSE TRAINED TO HARNESS.

He Runs Races and Has Been Taught to
Trot Like a Thoroughbred.

A big brown moose, trained to go in
harness, trot and run races—that was
the unprecedented achievement of a
citizen of the State of Tom Reed. His
name is M. H. Kenniston, and he for-
merly kept a hotel in Phillips' Lower
Village, where his eccentricities as a
host made him famous even beyond the
boundaries of Maine. His politics may
be guessed at from the motto with
which he endeavored to attract guests
to his hostelry. It was: "No niggers
and no napskins."

After he had abandoned the hotel
business, or it had abandoned him,
Kenniston adopted the interesting pur-
suit of a showman; in other words, he
started a menagerie. That was the be-
ginning of the career of the moose as a
trotter. Kenniston bought the animal
when it was a calf. It had been found
wandering in a pasture, and was
evidently deserted by its mother.

Kenniston gave his first lesson to the
animal by means of a child's express
cart. The harness was of rope yarn
and a piece of tough leather served as
a bit. At first Kenniston, who was not
remarkable for his courage, very pru-
dently led the beast with his cart at-
tachment by the head. This arrange-
ment appeared to suit the moose admi-
rably, and it and its instructor got along
very amicably.

By and by Kenniston got tired of the
walking act and resolved to have a ride
in the cart. This appears to have been
regarded as an imposition by his moose-
ship, who immediately marked his dis-
approval of it by running away on the
main avenue of Phillips. The spectacle
was the most novel and exciting free
show the villagers of the little town
ever beheld. The wagon was wrecked.
Kenniston, of course, was "spilled out,"
but managed to escape from the catas-
trophe without much serious injury.

He persisted, however, in his course of
moose education and gradually the ani-
mal became more tractable and recon-
ciled to his fate.

Kenniston, as may be supposed, never
missed attendance at country fairs that
were at all within reasonable distance.
The moose in harness on the trotting
tracks was one of the great attractions
of these gatherings. Those who re-
member the exhibitions say that the
performance was not very impressive.
The moose was not much on speed.

He used, it is said, to slouch despond-
ently along the track between racing
heats, his wobbly legs slobbering out
in four directions at once, while he oc-
casionally raised his great nose and be-
lowed like a bull.

The crowds lining the track used to
yell at Kenniston, "Let him out!"
"Brad him up!" but Kenniston was too
prudent to comply with the request or
the command. The fact is, he was
afraid, for the moose, once started,
could not be stopped by anything short
of a locomotive.

The moose was a profitable invest-
ment for Kenniston. It attracted at-
tention to him and his show, and he
made money. He is now in California,
hunting a gold mine.

KEEPING ROADS GOOD.
Seventeen Rules Recommended by an
English Association.

The Road Improvement Association,
of London, Eng., recently issued a cir-
cular containing seventeen rules for
the guidance of roadmasters in keeping
macadam and telford roads in proper
repair, as follows:

1. Never allow a hollow, a rut, or a
puddle to remain on a road, but fill it
up at once with chips from the stone
heap.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The death rate from tuberculosis in
Massachusetts is reported by the State
Board of Health to be higher than in
any other part of the world except cer-
tain restricted localities in Austria and
Bavaria.

The Japanese have again given evi-
dence of their practical ideas. Instead
of presenting medals to the soldiers
who especially distinguished themselves
in the late war with China, the gov-
ernment has purchased 18,000 watches,
at \$2.50 each, in Switzerland, which will
be given to the brave fellows.

Anthropologists and other scientists
are deeply interested in a discovery
made recently near Dickinson, N. D.
A number of well-diggers, while pick-
ing away at a depth of forty feet below
a solid four-foot vein of coal came
across a human skull in an excellent
state of preservation. How it came
there and to what race it belonged are
the questions to be decided.

The recent report on the National
Soldiers' Homes of the country, seven
in number, shows that the average
number of inmates in the different
branch homes last year was 16,477.

The number of needy applicants in-
creases about 800 a year. Congress ap-
propriates about \$2,500,000 for the
maintenance of these homes and the
fund is increased by private contribu-
tions. The average cost for each in-
mate is about \$118 a year.

M. Fischer, a French physician, has
recently come to the conclusion that
civilized man does not know how to
have his bed made up. The idea of
allowing the head to be higher than the
feet is the radical defect, and this pro-
duces, according to this authority, in-
somnia and all its attendant woes. The
condition of affairs should be entirely
reversed, and Dr. Fischer advises that
pillows should be placed under the feet,
or some other device used to make them
higher than the head.

Andrew Carnegie, the millionaire
steel manufacturer, authorized the trust-
ees of the Carnegie Art Gallery of
Pittsburgh, which is endowed by him, to
offer \$8,000 in prizes for the two best
oil paintings by American artists pro-
duced before November 3, 1896, when
the exhibition is to be opened. The
first prize is \$5,000, the second \$3,000.

The successful pictures are to become
the property of the Carnegie Art Gal-
lery. The only other stipulation is that
the two best shall be of sufficient art-
istic merit to properly represent the best
American art of the year.

Some of the Chicago churches are ar-
ranging to check bicycles, so that cy-
clists may attend service on Sunday
and be sure that their wheels are safe
from harm. "The idea is not new,"
says the Rev. Joseph Rushton, secre-
tary to Bishop McLaren (Episcopal),
"but it should be popular. The bicycle
is a godsend to the rural districts—it
brings the people to church. I can see
no objection to coming to prayers on a
wheel, any more than to coming in a
carriage. Of course, the machines
should be cared for, if the rector has to
have an assistant to do the checking."

The Society of the Daughters of the
American Revolution proposes to erect
in Washington a magnificent building,
which shall serve the double purpose
of headquarters for the society and a
fitting place where relics may be pre-
served. If the present plan is carried
out, a \$250,000 building of granite will
be erected in one of the most fashion-
able parts of the city. It is to be "the
finest building ever owned by women,"
and is to be called Continental Hall.

Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, wife of the vice
president, is at the head of the society
and is working hard for the success of
the project.

An estimate of the losses sustained
by the Italian troops in the disastrous
battle of Abba Carina, in Abyssinia,
has been made. There took part in that
engagement five Italian generals of
whom two were killed. Da Bormida
and Arimondi, one was taken prisoner.
Abbottone and two returned to head-
quarters, Barattieri and Elieni. Two of
the seven colonels engaged were killed.
One was captured and four "retreated."

Fifteen out of the twenty-four com-
manders of battalions were killed. The
total number of Italians who went into
action was 9,500, of whom only 3,000
have returned, many of them wounded,
while only 400 are prisoners. On the
battlefield 5,600 Italians were left dead
or wounded. With the 4,400 native
troops similarly accounted for, the total
loss in killed of the white and black
regiments engaged in the battle reaches
30,000 men.

The plague of rabbits in California is
growing constantly more serious, ac-
cording to recent advices, and it now
threatens to become almost as big a
nuisance as it is in Australia. In one
county alone last year the farmers lost
\$900,000 by the rabbits and though re-
peated round-ups have been held, at
which nearly half a million rabbits have
been killed, the pests only increase in
number. The Australian government, af-
ter expenditures of \$1,500,000 in at-
tempts to exterminate the all-devouring
rabbits, has about given up hope.

The only remedy that has been found
at all successful is to build a strong
wire netting around the infested dis-
trict to confine the rabbits. There is
one fence that is 407 miles long, and
another 346. As is well-known, Aus-
tralia's rabbit plague is the result of the
introduction of a few English rabbits
into that country.

Ex-Senator Henry L. Davies, of Pitts-
field, Mass., has been delivering a
course of lectures in Hanover, N. H.
In his last lecture, which was on "In-
ter-oceanic Commerce," he spoke of the
importance to the United States of the
Nicaragua Canal. "Lake Nicaragua,"
he said, "will become a naval station of
the power whose capital builds this
canal and one of the most formidable
character on the globe. It can float the
largest navy in the world, and lies mid-
way between and less than twenty-four
hours from the entire commerce of the
United States on both the Atlantic and
Pacific. It would be to the United
States what Gibraltar is to the British
Empire. It would be an act of the
blindfold fool, if not of the most humili-
ating cowardice, for this nation to
quietly fold its arms, and permit this,
the grandest of naval stations, to pass
out of our control, compelling every
out of our coastwise commerce, already
exceeding the ocean range of all
Europe, to pass under the guns of a for-
eign power, as it is transmitted from
port to port on our own coast."

As an instance of the prevalence of